INFALLIBLE PROOFS

ALVIN KNISLEY

Infallible Proofs

A Collection of Spiritual Communications and Remarkable Experiences, Professedly Divine, Received by or through Saints and Testified by them from the Rise of the Latter Day Dispensation to the Present Time.

"By many infallible proofs."—Acts 1: 3.

"These signs shall follow them that believe."—Mark 16.

"Your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams."—Acts 2.

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A WORD AHEAD

This book is not a republication of the book issued in 1913 under the title of *Revelations in Our Times.* It is true that some of the contents of said publication are embraced in the following collection. There never was a book published but what contained *something* in common with some other books, if not with every other book.

What follows is addressed to the Saints and is for saints—not for sinners. Its mission is not to convert, but to confirm. It is not a trail blazer, but the hollyhock at the settler's cabin window. It should not be handed to the unconvinced investigator. Paul suggests that some were justly restricted to milk while others were entitled to meat. Keep this volume in its proper domain, and it will thrill the bosoms of thousands of the little flock, impart to them new courage, and it will do harm to no one.

This book is not, properly, a church publication, and the church is not responsible therefor. Neither is the church committed to but a few of the communications of which it is composed, such, e. g., as the visions of Joseph the Seer, which we have included; although the most of them have appeared in our church periodicals, as you will notice, from which we collect them. Instead of the church authorizing this procedure, resolution 709, adopted in 1913, is opposed to it—just as Doctrine and Covenants 111 is against marrying out of the church—just as resolution 671 is against theater going—just as resolution 593, adopted in 1907, is against secret orders—just as resolution 377 is against card playing and dancing—just as resolutions in 1834 and 1837 put either fellowship, or office of a word of wisdom violator, in jeopardy.

The Compiler.

THE COMMANDMENT TO GATHER

One afternoon in the spring of 1928, while I was preparing the evening meal, the inclosed lines came to me.

I pondered over the occurrence many times, and finally decided that it was a witness to me that a call to gather to Zion, would come in the future. I understand that you issued that call in the fall of 1928. This is the first time I have mentioned my experience to anyone.

(The above note was sent to President F. M. Smith.—Author.)

Gather to Zion

By Mrs. Ernest H. Nichols

Gather, oh, my people, gather
To the place assigned for thee;
When the dark clouds gather round,
From their terror you'll be free.

Gather, oh, my people, gather,
For the enemy is near;
He would bind you with his fetters,
Causing you to doubt and fear.

In the hour of tribulation,
In the hour of deep despair,
You will feel the hand of Satan
If you're scattered ev'rywhere.

Gather, oh, my people, gather,
I am calling you to come;
If you'll gather now to Zion,
Soon the victory shall be won.

Saints' Herald, October 23, 1929.

A Vision Given to Brother R. M. Elvin, Saturday Morning, August 3, 1912, at Saints' Reunion, Lamoni, Iowa, and Told by Him in the Preaching Service Following

Having occupied twice in the prayer meetings I hesitated to occupy at this time; but I went and told Brother Smith that which I had during the prayer meeting, and he and Brother Hilliard concluded I should present it before Brother Hilliard occupies.

I saw a beautiful plot of ground, perhaps twelve acres, and perfectly level, the first part of it with no breaks, then a slight incline with trees uniform and symmetrical in size, and in their being trimmed up about forty feet spreading out, giving beautiful shade, and those around the tabernacle or pavilion were the larger, and they were smaller as they receded from the pavilion. There were flower beds in stars, in squares, in crescents, and in crosses, the most beautiful flowers that I ever saw.

The entrance to this plot of ground was about twenty feet wide, with two large stone pillars, one on either side of the driveway. The driveway was about twenty feet wide and ran one hundred feet, then formed a circle around the tabernacle; but through the grounds from and around it there were many four-foot walks leading to the pavilion. The pavilion was about two hundred or two hundred and fifty feet long. It was built in the form of a cross. The farther end was perfectly square; the ends of the cross were perfectly square, and the pulpit and choir platform was a semicircle with the seats rising one above the other, accommodating about two hundred persons. The speaker's platform was about six feet wide and about fifteen feet long and stood outside the singers' platform, and from two pillars, one at either end of the speaker's platform, there

was a sign (the groundwork was a cream color, the letters standing out about an inch, were pure white, glistening white), on which was written: "Welcome to those who love the Lord." On the pulpit, the altar of God, were beautiful white letters. This altar was also of a semicircle. On this, the right side of the pavilion, perhaps forty or fifty feet away from the altar, was another written sign, and this sign was: "These are they who have made sacrifice and are my children." Upon this, the left side of the pavilion, was another inscription: "None are permitted here to whom the message of my truth hath been given and they have not complied with the instructions that were given unto them."

I was not permitted to enter this great meeting. There were hundreds upon hundreds gathered. There was a veil between myself and the individual who was with me that gave me instruction, and the assembly; but on the platform I saw four aged men who were presiding over the meeting, and they and the congregation were dressed in white. Two of these men I thought that I knew. One looked to me like Bishop Israel L. Rogers, and the other Bishop George A. Blakeslee. The other two men I did not know.

In the congregation there was perfect order, and there was no rustling upon the floor. I neither know nor understand the reason why there was no noise. Even when men walked upon the floor there was no sound from their walking.

Among those that I saw stand up and speak, and they spoke very briefly, not occupying more than a minute at a time, the first one that I knew was David Dancer; the second one was James Whitehead. I also saw the father of William A. and Frank Hopkins, of Lamoni, and Elijah Banta, and many others.

I saw in that audience no living person that I now know, but many that I knew here and elsewhere of the church membership. There was a sweet, solemn, pleasant feeling in my heart. I knew not what the vision meant, but I enjoyed the sight. It was as a flash to my view, and the Spirit of the Lord rested upon me. I felt impressed to tell it to Brother Smith, and I have told it now at his request.—Saints' Herald.

TONGUE AND INTERPRETATION, BY ELDER JNO. SHIPPEY, LAMONI.

In regard to the great gathering of God in the last days he has said unto thee, if you will be united as they were in the beginning of the days of the order of Enoch ————. The people transgressed my law and I threatened them with the flood and it came. So will it be even in these last days. My people have been driven from city to city and place to place as it were until I have permitted you to assemble here in this place, and if you keep my commandments and are united and uphold the leading officers of the church you will be blessed. Thus saith the Lord unto you as an assembly. I speak of things to come. The time is close at hand when all the stakes which I have planted in this generation through the administration of my servant, Joseph, whom you call the seer, shall again be rebuilt and Zion will once more come on the earth and all the things which you have read from the days of Adam down to the present time shall come to pass, and all that was said in regard to the coming of Jesus Christ my Son, who was ordained from the foundation of the world. As it is written, the Father hath life in himself, so hath he given unto

his Son to have life in himself and given him authority to execute judgment in all things, for he is the Son of Man. When all things are prepared Zion shall come again upon the earth as I have declared in days gone by. And I will cause that Great Appendix which was written by my servant Joseph shall be realized that when they who are in the North Country shall see my face and their prophets shall no longer stay themselves and they shall smite the rocks and the ice shall flow down at their presence. And an highway shall be cast up in the midst of the great deep. Their enemies shall become a prey unto them, and in the barren deserts there shall come forth pools of living water; and the parched ground shall no longer be a thirsty land.

And they shall bring forth their rich treasures unto the children of Ephraim, my servants. And the boundaries of the everlasting hills shall tremble at their presence. And there shall they fall down and be crowned with glory in the house of the Lord. Now remember these things I have spoken in days gone by and they will soon come to pass; therefore, be united so that I may be able to bless you, and be able to find a people of this description when I shall come and they shall be crowned with glory in the land of Zion. Therefore, be firm and fear not for I am God and in the great principles of eternal judgment I change not, but sometimes I speak and my people hear not my voice and will not obey me and I will revoke, and they say I am not just. Therefore, be of good cheer, be not dismayed; put your trust in God and those things which are to come shall work together for your good and I will be in your midst and uphold you by my hand. Be united in this way and I will bless you with blessings greater than you have ever received or heard. This is what I have to say to you, even at this time,

through him I was permitted to speak unto you my church whom I delight to reverence.—Given April 16, 1909.

A VISION

Seen by Elder H. N. Snively.

(This account was written in response to a suggestion by C. I. Carpenter.)

As you requested me to write you a few lines relative to the vision or dream I had of the personality of God, I will endeavor to do so, but I will state some of the reasons why I think this was shown me. This of which I am writing occurred several years ago. I had been reading the Bible, John 14: 7-9: "If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also; and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him. Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us. . . . He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how saith thou then, Show us the Father?" Also in the Book of Mormon, page 505, small edition, where it gives an account of the brother of Jared cutting out sixteen small stones from the rock and carrying them to the top of the mountain, that the Lord might touch them with his finger, that they might give light in their vessels. After pleading with the Lord for this purpose, the Lord stretched forth his hand and touched the stones with his finger, and as the veil had been taken from the eyes of the brother of Jared, he was permitted to see the finger and hand of God. When he did this he fell to the earth before the Lord, overcome with fear. After an account of the exceeding faith of the brother of Jared, the record tells us that the Lord showed himself to him,

Because of this and because he had received such a knowledge of the Lord he was told that he was redeemed from the fall and was brought back into his presence; then the Lord said: "Behold, I am he who was prepared from the foundation of the world to redeem my people. Behold, I am Jesus Christ. I am the Father and the Son."

The last two declarations made to the brother of Jared, together with that made by Christ to Philip, as recorded by John, seemed to exercise my mind very much, so on retiring to bed one night I had the following dream or vision:

I saw a personage whom I was made to understand was God, the eternal Father. This personage had the most perfect body in form I had ever seen —no human body is so nearly perfect in form as this one appeared to me. He didn't seem to have a body of flesh, as we apply the word to our flesh, but a body of power and glory. I was permitted to look within the veil and behold him. His body was transparent, so I could see it quite distinctly; there was a veil or something which was removed from his body or my eyes so that I was enabled to see and understand that it was the personage of God; with this the vision closed.—Saints' Herald, November 6, 1912.

HYMN THROUGH E. H. THOMAS

Editors Herald: I send this copy of a hymn given at our recent conference. It has the approval of Elder R. C. Russell, who was in charge of the conference. It was sung by E. H. Thomas, February 23, 1913, to the air, "Jesus, I my cross have taken."

While as saints of Christ assembled,
Serving me with one accord,
Satan came, and here he trembled,
Through the presence of the Lord.
Angels blest with Holy Spirit,
Swept his dark'ning power away,
By their presence you thus profit,
Hovering round you here today.

These are days of great disaster,
Hearts of great men throb with fear.
Evil forces growing faster—
Each proclaim the end is near.
Countless hosts are daily pleading
In my name for their relief.
Bleeding sore, they cry for healing,
From oppression, sin, and grief.

This behooves you to be faithful,
Seek me through unfainting prayer.
Tithes and offerings, prove thee grateful—
Worthy of the angel's care.
Heed the law of consecration,
Selfish principles forsake;
Then I'll bless the ministrations
Of my servants for your sake.

I am well pleased with each servant,
Toiling in the harvest field.
Local helps should be more fervent.
I am still your strength and shield.

I will visit you in vision,
And in tongues my mind impart;
Heal your sick—be your physician,
When you learn to do your part.

With the young my Spirit's pleading;
Walk in paths unstained with sin.
Heed its promptings, cease its grievings,
Strive eternal life to win.
Consecrate your fleeting hours,
Sacred duties to attend.
Angel forces, heavenly powers,
Will sustain you to the end.

O. J. Tary.

Saints' Herald, March 12, 1913.

NORTH AMERICA

Given by the Spirit to a little girl, in the Early Days of the Church.

The day of trouble now has come,
And we must flee away.
A bloody scene will soon take place
In North America.

Iniquity doth now abound,
And sin and vanity.
Much wickedness can now be found
In North America.

The warlike troops will soon appear
For battle in array;
Sudden destruction will appear
In North America.

Towns and cities shall be burned,
And smoke becloud the day;
No human pity shall be found
In North America.

A dreadful pestilence will rage,
And earthquakes shake the ground;
O what a dreadful scene appears,
In all the earth around!

Sad lamentations will be heard,
By those who have been spared;
And soon they'll feel a famine sore,
As prophets have declared.

Come, O my people, saith the Lord,
Come, Israel, gather home;
Join heart and hand with one accord:
Come out of Babylon.

—From I. N. White's Scrapbook.

A PROPHECY

The Lamoni reunion of 1911 was pronounced by many one of the best reunions ever held in the Lamoni Stake. The prayer meetings were spiritual feasts, the Spirit being manifested in an unusual degree. The following prophecy was given to the Saints by the Spirit through Apostle J. W. Wight at the morning prayer service of August 25.

Yea, thus sayeth the still, small voice of the Spirit —that Spirit that pierceth the soul, that comes as a comforter, sent to the people of God, promised by the Son of God as a comforter—saying to my people, I have come to you in special enduing power during the sessions of this reunion, and had my peo-

ple been more faithful, more humble, I could have exercised greater power among you, and your lives would have been made to rejoice even more.

This special endowment has come to give unto my people a foretaste of what it means to dwell in Zion, and to help you to make the needed preparation for that great event. Oh, in pleading with you this morning, my people, will you from henceforth make greater effort and seek to overcome more of your own follies, foibles, and weaknesses, and to heed the injunction given thee? More especially will the young of my people, hearing, give heed to my voice and to my pleading, and forget not. Go not away and turn again to the follies of the world. Let all my people cease their bickerings, their strife, their backbiting, their follies. Overcome these weaknesses. Cease to be jealous one with another. Seek to please God in all that you do and say, forgetful as to whether it shall please man or not; but seek to be examples of that life lived by your Master so long before you as an evidence of the attainment that my people may be permitted to reach.

Your Father has sent forth his Spirit this morning to witness unto your souls, to give you comfort and consolation, and has spoken to one of the handmaids of the church for special reasons, to give her encouragement in the hour of need, and now speaks to one and all, that inasmuch as you give heed to the injunctions of the voice of that Spirit, that still small voice that comes in the very hour of need, if you will but prepare for it, now speaks to you, and again admonishes to be faithful, be diligent, be earnest, be prayerful; overcome the temptations and trials of life; seek to build character for God, so that in the day of preparation, you may really be among the number that shall see Jesus; and diligently strive

that you may be with the faithful, having made the necessary preparation to meet your God.

Oh, will my people hear the pleading of my voice, and live more humbly, more faithfully? And then will the blessings be poured out more and more, and there will come to you that comfort, that consolation that nothing else can bring. Thus saith the voice of the Spirit. Amen.—Saints' Herald, November 1, 1911.

THE COMING OF THE KING

Soon the bright and glorious morning
Of the Resurrection Day
Shall dawn with brilliant beauty o'er the land;
When my saints will rise to meet me,
As I come through opening clouds,
When the great Millennium army I command.
I am coming in the morning,
I am coming in the morning,
I am coming in the morning,
When the night is o'er, then dawns eternal day.

Soon the trumpet's blast will waken
Those who sleep in earthly beds,
Then the gates of Paradise shall swing ajar;
There amid supernal splendors,
In my presence evermore,
Shall my saints rejoice in glory, bright and fair.
I am coming in the morning,
I am coming in the morning,
I am coming in the morning,
When the night is o'er, then dawns eternal day.

When I speak the church shall tremble,
And the world shall feel the power,
Then my servants shall be called priests and kings;
They shall teach and rule the nations,
Until every knee shall bow,

And the universe my coronation sings.
I am coming in the morning,
I am coming in the morning,
I am coming in the morning,
When the night is o'er, then dawns eternal day.

(Given in tongues and interpretation by the Spirit through Bishop R. C. Evans, in Toronto, Ontario, Wednesday, October 23, 1912, sung to the tune, "When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there."—Saints' Herald, January 1, 1913.)

A TONGUE THROUGH SISTER FRANCIS EVANS

Given through Sister Francis Evans of the Second Kansas City Branch. She got up from a sick bed to attend the prayer meeting. She had been so very ill that she could neither talk above a whisper nor eat and had almost to be carried into the building; but as she stood to deliver her message, she required no support, and her voice rose clear and strong in the tongue and, later, the interpretation which follows:

It is wisdom with me, your elder brother, the First Born, to say to these my friends at this time: It behooves you that you set aside any fear or doubt in regard to the divinity of this my work, which I have established in your day and time.

My Spirit speaks at this time that it may encourage the weak and the distressed; that it may lead and guide those that have confidence and trust in the wisdom of the Son of God. My Spirit speaks at this time to warn my people to diligence, to understand the position they take when they stand in the presence of God and among their friends, in testifying of the goodness that they have received. I say unto you that you should be careful; that there is no allowance for deception in the least degree; that I

demand of my people that which they pretend to be.

I say unto you at this time that the gospel of God has been restored for the last time, and as it was restored through my son Joseph Smith, jr., when he walked uprightly before the throne of Christ; as it was restored unto him, his son, Joseph Smith, received authority through his hands. Also my servant Frederick M. Smith has received the same divine authority through the hands of his father.

I say unto you, Be not wayward in your thoughts, your ideas. The gospel has been restored for the last time, and is not to be taken away any more until I make my appearance among the children of men. I say unto you, be careful, be prayerful, be diligent, observe the laws of God, listen to those that are instructed by me to give you understanding, and also in regard to the gospel in the future days, because the time is very, very near at hand.

It is pleasing unto your God that this building has been erected, and the day will speedily come that this large Auditorium will be filled to its capacity with the priesthood only. I say unto you, my people, Be very careful in your undertakings, not to pretend that you are serving God and serve him only half way; not to stand on the precipice; there is danger. Walk in the middle of the road. Lift up your voices to God. Give glory to him, because you will find that he will be near you.

Yea, the measuring line has been thrown out, and it is straight. There is no turning here or there. The measuring line is straight. The Messengers from the courts of glory have made their appearance, and I say unto you, my people, Be prayerful, be humble, be solemn in your undertakings, be honest, be truthful, and the gospel of the son of God shall triumph over the world. Amen.—The Saints' Herald, Conference Daily Edition, April 13, 1927.

ADMONITION AND PROMISE

The Interpretation of a Tongue Given Through Apostle J. W. Wight at the Late General Conference

Thus saith the Spirit unto you, my people now assembled: There are many, many things done by you pleasing in my sight; many, many things done that are not pleasing in my sight, and for which my people need to be warned. Yea, verily, I say unto you, that inasmuch as my people will put away the pride of heart and the pride of life, turn from the vanities of the world, cease from the vanities incident to outward adornment, and become more humble and faithful, I will pour out of my Spirit upon you, giving unto you wisdom and knowledge, enabling you to walk in humility and in faith. Yea, be warned; for the time has come that calamities shall come upon the earth; yea, in the voice of earthquake, of famine, of pestilence, of thunder, and of lightning, will calamities stalk abroad, and the time is near at hand when you must needs stand in holy places; and, standing so, my Spirit will keep you from harm and danger.

Yea, my people need to take warning and become humble; and inasmuch as they will so do I will pour out of my Spirit upon them. The time is not far distant when, from the various parts of the earth, will I call my people together; and the Gentile nations need to be warned. For soon will I turn from them, lo, unto my people that have been my people in times past. From the Gentiles will I turn, and then my people, sanctified unto me through their father Abraham, will come from the four parts of the earth, center together, and be prepared to meet my Son when he shall come upon this earth. Yea, thus saith the Spirit unto you, in warning voice this morning. Amen.—Autumn Leaves, June, 1908.

PROPHECY THROUGH D. A. HUTCHINGS

Given at Lamoni, Iowa, April 13, 1909.

Verily, thus saith the Lord unto you that are here assembled: Your prayers have come up before me; yea, you have come before me with broken hearts and contrite spirits, and I delight to speak to my people when they thus come before me.

Now listen to the instructions I shall give thee: Behold, I have decreed and I have spoken it by my servants in the past that in the latter days I would visit the wicked with judgments, and as I am the Lord and change not I will visit the wicked and rebellious with famine and earthquakes and with pestilence and with devouring fire, and thus I will visit the earth in judgments, for now is the day of my wrath to be poured out on the wicked, but while the overflowing scourge is sweeping the earth I will protect my people who love me and keep my commandments.

I will hold you as under my hand; yea, I have said I would give my servants endowment that they could go forth to the nations of the earth and the islands of the sea, behold the time is nigh at hand for this to be fulfilled. I will endow my servants from on high and they will go forth to the nations of the earth and the islands of the sea and preach to them my gospel in their own language, and mine angels will go before them and prepare the way before them, and they will encamp round about them and deliver them in the hour of trial and temptation. Therefore, keep humble and faithful before me and I will protect and uphold thee and you shall be greatly blessed of me. Thus saith the Spirit unto thee. Amen.

THROUGH ELDER AMOS BERVE

Given on the morning of June 12, ere he arose from his bed for the day, and would not depart until he had written it down.

Oh, my people, saith the Spirit,
I have called you to be mine.
But my word you have not heeded,
Yet I've given you line by line.
Arise; arise then, in your manhood,
Seek to do what I have said.
Be not slothful, but obedient,
And my Spirit you shall aid.

Thus I'm seeking to encourage,
And to give you strength divine.
And your strength shall be enduring
If you'll keep my word in mind.
Let your thoughts be in my keeping
And refrain from Satan's lure,
Then your growth shall be assuring,
And in me ye shall endure.

Then be faithful to your mission;
Let your neighbors see and know
That I've called you to my kingdom
And through you I've sought to show
That my word is in your keeping,
And your lives in Christ are hid,
That the power of the gospel
Is in doing what He said.

Get ye up then to the mountain,
And be one as I have said,
And I'll call into my kingdom,
By my Spirit, they'll be led.

Put your light, then, on the hilltop
That all men by it may see,
That you are my chosen children,
And forever mine shall be.

Copied from a letter by Elmer K. Patterson, in the Saints' Herald of December 13, 1921.

Spiritual Communication Given at the Saints' Reunion, Lamoni, Iowa, Saturday Morning Prayer Service, August 3, 1912, through Elder John Smith, President of Lamoni Stake.

Sister Carlile, the testimony of thine is true. Thy heavenly Father hath raised thee up as a witness and an evidence to his people, as well as to thee and thy family, that the power of God can save. And notwithstanding the people are sick many times, the Lord desires that his children should remember, especially this morning, that he never forgets them, whether they are sick or whether they are in health. In every condition the Lord remembers his children, and he is able to give them strength to pass through these trials.

And as I have advised my elders, so again I repeat to you [the elders] this morning, that when called to administer in the ordinances of my house, seek to exercise faith before me and I will bless you in life, and where my children shall die in the faith their death shall be sweet unto them. It shall be unto them that which shall relieve them from all sufferings. They need not have any fear.

And unto my children I desire to say this morning, it is the will of the Lord that you shall continue to live faithful and diligent, and when ye separate from these camp meetings, remember that the Lord hath been with you, that he will be with you else-

where. He desires that you should constantly remember that if you are faithful when you may meet together his Spirit shall be among you. He desires also that we should so seek to purify our individual lives, that individually we shall be acceptable to him, and as he has said in the revelations of his word while here on the earth, we should not partake of the things of the world which are displeasing to him, and in this way and by this method of life ye shall become what he has designed his children should be, as a city that is set upon a hill, as a light that can not be hid under a bushel, but where it can be seen, that others may see and the influence of our conduct may have its effect, and thus the promises of the gospel can reach them and they may be persuaded to see and understand the truth.

Therefore, the message unto you this morning is to rejoice; rejoice in your hearts; forget not his goodness and mercy; that he is blessing his people whether in health or in sickness. Remember, as he has said before, he will never forsake you, but he will be with you in every trial, and at last, if faithful, he will by his Spirit raise you in the glorious resurrection, and the coming of the Savior shall have for you no terror, and peace and righteousness shall rule and reign throughout the earth, and his people shall enjoy his blessings throughout all his eternity.

This is the message of peace and encouragement and cheer to my people this morning.—Saints' Herald, September, 1912.

WORD OF INSPIRATION TO REUNION

Given during Sunday service, but not delivered until Monday service.

Hearken to the words of wisdom
That proceed from out God's throne;
For his mandates are eternal,
And his purposes are known.

Heed the words of inspiration
That to you are voiced this day,
For the Master's word is urgent;
You're his agents, why delay?

White the field unto the harvest,
Many souls there be who wait,
Hasten with the gospel message,
Find them ere it be too late.

By His Spirit he has called you,
Robed you with the power to teach,
Blessed you with great inspiration
That the people you may reach.

Why this lethargy, my people?
Know ye not the cause is true?
Hesitation brings disaster,
Glory crowns the souls that do.

Some have grown cold and careless;
Some are weary, worn, and sad;
Some have ceased to worship with you,
Yea, they've lost the love they had.

Oh, my priesthood, why be idle
While the weary sink and die?
Are you callous to their suffering?
Hear you not their mournful cry?

I have called you unto service.
Has my calling been in vain?
And the Spirit's gentle pleadings
Have you failed to entertain?

Long my love has been extended,
Long my patience has endured;
But my people are neglected,
Eternal life not yet secured.

Open up your minds to wisdom,
Seek the things that make you men,
Glorify the God that bought you,
Who from sin hath made you clean.

Up ye, then, and do my bidding,
Seek the ones who've gone astray,
Bring them to the fold of safety,
Start them in the narrow way.

Succor all who need your succor,
Pray with all who need your prayer,
Counsel where advice is needed,
Souls distressed, their sorrow share.

To this work the Lord has called you;
This the task he bids you do;
And a crown of life awaits you,
When the pilgrimage is through.

—W. A. Sinclair, M. D.

Saints' Herald, August 25, 1926.

A PROPHECY

God is well pleased at your example and with nearly all those that have gathered together. There are some who profess my name and are not living up to the light that they themselves have. But when my people shall live up to the law that they have received and profess before the world, all the blessings that I have promised in the past shall be realized by my people now. The blind shall have their eyes opened; the deaf shall have their ears unstopped; the lame shall leap for joy; and those that languish upon the sick bed shall be raised up, to the glory of God, and to the joy of their friends, and to the surprise of their neighbors. Yea, verily saith the Spirit, the time has come for my Saints to apply the laws that I have given, to equip themselves at all times before me, and my work shall go forth with such power and glory, to the convincing of a good many souls; and those whom you have thought had little concern in this work shall be compelled to confess and obey the commandments that I have given. You shall enjoy such blessings in the future as you have not enjoyed hitherto. Therefore, be faithful, oh ye my people. Be ye faithful, be ye very faithful; be diligent in prayer; be conservative in your conversation; seek diligently to understand the commandments that I have given and the history of my people, and walk before the world as those who are imitating the labor of my Son, Jesus Christ, your Redeemer, and it shall be well with you. Thus saith the Spirit in Jesus' name. Amen.

Given by the Spirit through Robert M. Elvin, at Stewartsville, Missouri, August 30, 1912.—Saints' Herald, October 2, 1912.

Spiritual Communication Given at the Saints' Reunion, Lamoni, Wednesday Morning Prayer Service, July 31, 1912, through Elder R. M. Elvin.

In times that are past I have called upon my people by the voice of my Spirit and warned them to be faithful; yea, to be very faithful, and the reason of this warning is manifest, that you may have strength to endure the temptations without yielding, and bear the trials that come to you without murmuring, and that you may not lose the integrity of your faith, but will be steadfast in the confidence that the gospel has inspired, that you may have a right to the tree of life, and rest satisfied with the reward that I have promised to the faithful.

And even now here are many present this morning in whose hearts is burning a desire that they shall discharge their duty, but there is something that they fear, and the weakness of their flesh is hindering; and I say unto you, Fear not, oh ye little flock, but put your trust in me, and I will give you strength, and as you shall occupy from time to time, and exercise yourselves in the privilege that I have vouchsafed to my people, you shall grow stronger and stronger as the days shall come and go, until many shall be strong with the witness of my truth in the midst of the earth.

Yea, the Spirit saith unto the Saints who have come hither: Many of you desire to hear my will concerning you, and the way and manner in which you shall hear is faithfulness in the discharge of your duty, and I will bless you. Therefore, hesitate not, neither await, nor put away from you that invitation that burns within your heart, that you shall be recognized as in the faith by the confession before my people as is required of you, that in public and in private you shall pour out your souls in

humble, earnest prayer, and then you shall have strength that when God's Spirit moves upon you, as it has and should and now moves upon many here under this tent, that you shall be able to stand up and to bear witness that God hath wrought with you for good.

And unto my servant John [Garver], the Spirit of God saith unto thee; I have watched over thee; I have guarded thy ways and inspired thy thoughts, and he who has been the adversary of my work from the beginning hath taken note of that which thou hast been able to accomplish, and he shall not oppose thee, but through false friendship and flattery and deceit, through the instrumentality of those who shall be your false friends, he shall work upon you to destroy you, and by reason of making you think that you are more than you are. Therefore, be humble; be contrite; seek earnestly, my servant, for wisdom, for understanding, and for knowledge, and be on thy guard, and thou shalt have my Spirit and thou shalt not be deceived by that which comes to thee in the wrong manner.

And unto my servant George [Hilliard], I have watched over thee all these many years, called thee out of the world, and from the ways of sin, because of the integrity of thy heart; and notwithstanding thou hast offended thy brethren many times by thy plainness of speech, thou art forgiven. Be steadfast, for in thy trials, and thy afflictions and thy difficulties thy prayers and the prayers of my people have been successful in raising thee up for the work that I have for thee yet to do. It has indeed been wisdom in me, it has been my loving-kindness for the good of my work that thou shouldst continue yet in the office that thou hast been called to.

And unto all my people, I say unto you this morning, Be ye steadfast, be ye humble; for I call upon

you not to live in the spirit of the world, nor to be drawn away by the enticements of the world; but to be humble and sincere, keeping in the integrity of your hearts the covenant that you made with me in the waters of regeneration. I am not displeased with you when you labor diligently for the gathering together of the things of this world, and that you may become rich and strong. You shall be both, for you shall gather even of the strength of your hands and the strength of your minds in the accumulation of the things of this world, for my glory and for the upbuilding of my cause. And therefore it shall come to pass that my servants of the bishopric, even to the local bishopric and the general bishopric, that the time will come, by the moving of my Holy Spirit, that they will not need to beg the members of my church that they may fulfill their duty; but their time shall be occupied in caring for that which shall be willingly and readily brought into the treasury of my house. Therefore be humble, and be not harsh one with another; and the ministry shall not find fault one with another in their labors together for the upbuilding of my cause. Remember, oh remember that the time is near by in the past when I had to speak unto my servants to be not harsh one with another. Be not led in that direction; but let the spirit of wisdom, let the spirit of humility, let the spirit of love abide in you, and let your lives be devoted to my work, and, as the Lord God liveth, that which he promised unto his people, the blessings that you have received shall be forgotten by reason of the greater blessings that I have in store. My hand is held out. Fear not; be steadfast and faithful, and thus saith the Spirit, ye shall be blessed.—Saints' Herald, September, 1912.

Spiritual Communication Given at the Saints' Reunion, Lamoni, Wednesday Morning Prayer Service, July 31, 1912, through Elder John Garver, of Lamoni Stake Presidency.

Unto my servant Lorenzo [Hayer], I have a word of cheer this morning, if thou wilt hearken unto my voice. I have known thy weakness all the days of thy membership among my people; but I have also known of thy willingness to do thy part. Thou art more willing than thou art conscious, thou art more able than thou art conscious to do; and thou shouldst remember that thou hast been asked by the Bishop of my church to occupy where thou dost now occupy because the experiences of thy past life have given thee that wisdom and understanding that are necessary in the matters that thou art called to pass upon from time to time. And I, the Lord, thy God, will give unto thee that wisdom that thou lackest in the time of thy need, and will bless thee, and thou shalt be able to receive of my wisdom to perform thy duty. So fear not. I have blessed thee with health even beyond that which thou hadst before thou didst take upon thee this burden, and if thou wilt continue to work thou shalt have joy and comfort in thy service.

Thou art not able to go out in the field and work in the ministry as other men are able to do; but thou art able to work in this way. Therefore, continue in thy work until it shall be accomplished.

And unto my servant, W. B. Paul, I have a word this morning. Thou hast desired that I should speak unto thee. I am pleased to recognize thee. Thou hast been faithful unto that which I have called thee to do heretofore. In so far as conditions have permitted, in so far as the condition of thy companion would permit, and in so far as thou couldst with-

draw thyself from thy daily toils, thou hast served me in an acceptable manner. Thou hast been enabled to do much and thy service is acceptable to me; and I desire to place upon thee an additional calling, even the calling of a priest among my people. If thou canst find it in thy heart to accept of this place I shall bless thee and my Spirit shall rest upon thee and shall be with thee, and thou wilt be able to labor in that manner that is acceptable unto me.

And there are many of you among my people whom I desire to call into my ministry. Even some who now occupy it is my desire in time, and very soon, to call them to other places; and there are those who occupy not now in any place in the ministry who shall hereafter occupy if they are faithful.

I would have my servants to remember that when they are called upon to occupy in the ministry in my church, they are required to study to show themselves approved; and when mine apostle wrote to one of my ministers in this connection he was admonished, and he understood that he was admonished, not only to study the word of God, but also to study his own manner and method and his deportment, in the stand and out of the stand, that his admonition might always be effectual and accepted by my people. I admonish my servants that they should remember that it is I who have called them to do the work; not in their own way, but they should seek to perform it in my way; and they will not be able to do this unless they are occupying before me in that manner that shall enable them to call down upon themselves the peace and presence of my divine Spirit.

I have spoken unto thee by my Spirit this morning. Ye have hearkened. Your souls have rejoiced within you. Remember that I, the Lord thy God,

am patiently waiting to bestow upon you more abundantly. It has been said unto you before upon these grounds that this my Spirit, of which you have been permitted to partake, is but a foretaste of that which will come upon you hereafter. Therefore, be of good cheer; press on to the mark of the high calling in Christ Jesus, and thou shalt experience hereafter even above that which ye have known before. My hands are full; my hands are heavy with blessings for my people, not only spiritual blessings, but temporal blessings also; and it is my good pleasure that you shall continue after this manner after you shall disperse from these grounds, and in your meetings in the various communities you will receive an added abundance of my divine grace. This will be possible unto you if you will continue acceptably and seek not to do your own will, and not to work after your own manner; but to study my ways that you may occupy in your calling in a manner acceptable unto me. Thus saith the Spirit.—Saints' Herald, September, 1912.

A WAKEFUL VISION

By Mrs. Alvin Knisley

While practicing in my professional line, as a trained nurse, in Toledo, Ohio, about 1912, I was stricken with typhoid fever.

There were but a few Saints in the city at that time, unorganized, and there was no elder that could administer to me.

I was running a high fever, after a week or over of prostration, and I longed for administration. It seemed that the Lord took pity on my isolation, for about one o'clock in the morning I was blessed with the following experience:

As I lay there burning with a terrible fever, ac-

companied with a severe headache, I mustered energy enough to pray. Presently my attention was attracted by a light in the corner of my room. I looked and there stood our old preacher, Elder George Green, of Appledore, Ontario, then deceased, who had known me from childhood. He extended his hands toward me, smiled, and said: "You poor child, the Lord God knows your suffering and he will care for you."

He disappeared; I went to sleep, and in the morning my temperature was normal and I was soon on my feet again.

CHRIST'S BRIDE

The following words were given by the Spirit to Bishop Bullard as he was studying on the subject, November, 1911:

I saw a woman pure and fair,
All clad in glory bright;
A tirara rich bedecked her hair,
Of jewels clear as light.

Her raiment pure as whitest snow,
No sun could spot display,
Her face in radiant glories glow,
Shone bright as noontide ray.

Her form symmetrical and strong,
Erect with conscious power
Had oft withstood earth's crushing wrong
Through persecution's hour.

Her foes, though legion Satan's band,
Now lay beneath her feet;
Their prince was bound by angel hand,
For sin had met defeat.

No glory could her light outshine,
Her clothing was the sun.
Her smile as clear as moon sublime,
Hers triumph, victory won.

I looked, there stood at her right hand,
A King, a Prince, her Lord.
He came from Heaven from glory land,
To be in her adored.

His name is Jesus, she his Bride,
The two at last are one;
He clasps her hand with loving pride,
God's well beloved Son.

O Angels praise, ye Seraphs sing,
The church is now complete,
Let Saints their Alleluias ring,
With voices loud and sweet.

Heaven's day has dawned, the feast is spread,
This is Christ's wedding day;
A pledge in newest wine and bread,
No more to part for aye.

Zion's Ensign.

ONLY ONE TEMPLE

Prophecy given President Elbert A. Smith in the Stone Church, Independence, Missouri, April 7, 1929, during the communion service held in commemoration of the ninety-ninth anniversary of the organization of the church. The Lord said:

I have gathered my people out from the world, saith the Lord, even from many different parts of the earth, and you are here as seed to be planted in my fields of Zion, and if you will be faithful and humble and consecrate yourselves, the harvest shall be great and very beautiful. . . . Be not troubled in your minds by anything that shall occur. Mark this well: I say unto you, The only temple standing on earth today built by commandment of heaven is in your possession (the Kirtland Temple), and its courts are open to this people, and they who have gone into those sacred courts and on many occasions received the Pentecostal baptism of my Spirit; and when the time shall come, in my way, and in my hour, and in my manner, which is the way of law and of order, I will command you further concerning the building of my temple in Zion. I am not divided since the days of Kirtland, and my arm is not shortened. My purpose remains one. I have put into the hearts of thousands the testimony that was in my church organized nearly a century ago; and if you will bow yourselves and humble your hearts I will put into your souls the testimony that this is still my church today.

Therefore, on this occasion, as you partake of the broken body and spilt blood of your Lord and Master, you should resolve to put out of your lives all things that displease me, saith the Lord; and those whose hearts have been sad shall be baptized by the

spirit of joy, and those who have wandered shall be called upon to return. I will build Zion, saith the Lord.

Therefore, on this day covenant together to keep all of my commandments which I have given you, and behold my Spirit shall be with you, saith the Lord.—Saints' Herald, vol. 76, p. 449.

COMMUNICATION THROUGH RICHARD BULLARD

(The accompanying "Manifestation" was sent by Brother Richard Bullard, now laboring in England. In transmitting it he said that as he was engaged in mutual prayers, pleading with the Lord in behalf of his people, he found himself speaking by the Spirit in prophecy. He arose and wrote what clearly developed as a message. We present it to our readers as Brother Bullard wrote it, without comment, letting our readers judge as to the import of the message.—Editors Herald.)

Hearken, my people, unto that which I will speak unto you, for I will not hold my peace, for my Spirit has been grieved because of the willful disobedience of those who have departed from the ways of the Lord.

To those who have paid their vows and taken solemn oaths at shrines where I have no place and that which I have no delight in, even that which is known as Masonic Order, also that of more recent organization known as the Klans, neither of which has or can have part in the work I have committed to you, my people, but will prove to be a serious detriment to my work and the ultimate loss of those who engage their time and allegiance thereto.

Is the history of the past nothing to my people? saith the Lord. Have I not declared that the ruin

and downfall of my people Israel was brought about through their departure from my ways and the joining of their interests and loyalty to shrines of heathenism which I forbade? Was not my beautiful temple destroyed because of this, and the wealth, sacrifice, and labor of my people brought to naught, and my holy name dishonored, and the place which I had honored with my presence defiled, so that the destroyer to whom my people had paid tribute made ashes and ruin of the place which my soul had delighted in; but because of its defilement I could no longer permit it to remain.

Are the desolations recorded of Jerusalem, Kirtland, and Nauvoo no warning to my people? Will my people continue to rob me of that which is needed for the building of my Zion and prepare a shelter and place of refuge for my people in the day when these secret organizations, to which some of my people have sworn allegiance, shall rise in their anger and vengeance and bring bloodshed and desolation upon the world, such as has never been known, and from which my people shall hardly escape?

Think you that I can walk in crooked paths or give consent to that which I have repeatedly declared against? My course is eternal without change, and the provisions I have made for my people sufficient to meet every righteous claim made upon it.

Heed the counsel of my servants, the Presidency, to unite your forces in righteousness in preparation for the building of my Zion, which can only be accomplished as you become pure in heart, that I can work with you, and the day of Zion's glory shall dawn upon you, and my strength shall be granted you for the work you are called to do.

Hasten! Hasten! Again I say hasten to estab-

lish equality through my law of stewardships. Uphold the hands of those I have placed to direct in this matter; work together in love and unity; bear with each other when weakness manifests itself; and be kindhearted; for when love is not the ruling power among you, your work is vain.

Prove me, O my people, by sacrifice, and my residence shall be with you, and my Spirit shall direct, and I will raise up men who will become strong in my hand for this work; for Zion's redemption is near. Work with me according to my law, and victory shall attend you. Tempt not your Lord by further delay. Come out of Babylon as I have commanded, lest my hand in severity be felt and mourning and sorrow fill your homes.

Heed, unite, work in love and sacrifice, and your joy shall be full, saith the Spirit.—Saints' Herald, April 18, 1923.

SOCIETY ISLANDERS ARE LAMANITES

Dream-Vision by Alex. H. Smith in 1901.

I am here reminded of a dream I had on board the steamship Australia: I saw in my dream a native, or colored man, with straight hair and smooth face, a tall, broad-shouldered, finely-formed man, dressed in a white shirt or waist, with a colored paren or hipcloth, which both sexes wear, legs and feet bare. I awoke and the vision still remained with me. I asked the meaning and was told this man represents those islanders. They are Lamanites, and are worthy and entitled to the priesthood. I was glad to receive this evidence, for I had heretofore had some scruples as to ordaining them to the high priest's office. I had never before seen one like the one shown me, but have since, dressed very similarly.—"Reminiscences," in Autumn Leaves, May, 1903.

TEMPORARY DISEMBODIMENT

The following is a Portion of a Contribution by Henry A. Stebbins to "Autumn Leaves" for November, 1908.

I have myself known several most worthy and reliable men and women who have solemnly testified that in times of prostration, when they were nigh unto death, yes, when there was no apparent life in the body, the Spirit was taken away to view the city of the Great King, and that great and eternal truths were unfolded to them, and promises made that were afterwards fulfilled.

As one instance, I well remember one dear old sister in Plano, Illinois, whose funeral sermon I preached some fifteen years ago,—Sr. Heroine Randall. Her testimony I wrote down from her own lips, which was, that while young, soon after her marriage, while a member of the Baptist Church, she was stricken with a consuming fever and to all appearances died, so that her friends began preparations for her funeral. She related to others as well as to me, that at that time her spirit departed from her body, and rose above it, and that she looked down and saw her husband and friends weeping over it. Then a personage of beauty received her into his charge and conducted her beyond the confines of earth, even she realized to a great distance, until they came without the walls of a beautiful city, one that shone in splendor. The gates were open, and she looked within and saw its glory, and the throng of bright ones, a company of life, activity, and intelligence.

As she gazed upon the glorious scene, she desired to enter, but her guide said she could not go in, that she was not yet prepared to enter there. When she

asked him why she was not, he answered: "You have not yet received and obeyed the gospel in its fullness, but if you return to the earth, to your mortal body, the time will come when you shall have opportunity to hear the gospel of Christ preached in its completeness, and if you accept it and live faithful to the commandments, you will have the right to enter into the city that you have seen."

He then conducted her to earth again. She entered the room where her body was lying, and her spirit entered into it. Then her astonished friends saw her move, and her eyes open, and she spoke and said that they should not weep, for she would get well and remain with them. And very soon she received strength and speedily recovered from her sickness.

This occurred in the state of New York, about the year 1830, and a few years later the elders of the latter-day work came into that neighborhood, preaching Christ's gospel restored with its full doctrines and blessings. For a time she would not attend the meetings, but finally went; and when she heard the plan of salvation unfolded as preached in New Testament times, when she considered its evidences, the words of her heavenly guide came to her memory, and as she listened her heart was filled with the divine Spirit, and she realized that the truth was being preached. She obeyed it; and all who knew her can truthfully say that she lived faithfully and reverently and bore as clear a testimony, sustained by as able arguments as very many of the elders can state in giving reasons for the hope that is within them when called to answer. And she continued ever in the hope of the promise made her by the bright attendant when her spirit was "caught away" to see the city of God and be instructed.

A REMARKABLE DREAM AND VISION

(One of the brethren well known to many in the church furnishes the following for publication in the "Herald."—Editors.)

About four years ago this month, in a dream, the late President Joseph Smith appeared to me as a man dressed in working clothes, with black beard, and upright as he was in the vigor of his manhood, when I first saw him as a boy. He appeared as one who was going to work, and who had business to attend to. He greeted me and shook hands, and I remarked, "Brother Joseph, it looks as though you were working some over there."

He replied, "We are. We have no time for foolishness. The hastening time is upon us. You are not working half fast enough on this side." Then he said, "You should hasten the work to victory." And as he turned to leave he looked back and said, "Did you write down the vision you had twelve years ago?"

I told him, "No."

I was very much surprised at his asking this question, for I did not know that he knew anything about my having had such a dream or vision. I had never stated it publicly, nor had I ever told it to him.

The vision that I had twelve years prior to that time, which would be sixteen years ago this February, was as follows:

After returning home from a session of the joint convention of the Sunday school and Religio in Lamoni, I was thinking seriously of the church, wondering what would be the outcome of the work. That night in dream I saw a very beautiful building. The personage who seemed to be with me took me in the building. There I saw Joseph Smith lying

in state in a coffin. At the head of the coffin stood Frederick M. Smith. The personage who was with me said: "Frederick M. Smith will now have to take charge, and undertake the leadership of the church." Immediately the church took on a new activity. Frederick M. Smith went out and sent out among the branches and districts of the church, and insisted upon a higher standard for the priesthood. The first work appeared to be one of cleansing the church. Those of the priesthood who would not come to this higher standard were released.

The priesthood took on new energy. Many young men were called and placed in positions of responsibility. I saw the work then pushed energetically under President Smith's direction, preparation being made for the establishment of Zion. Young women as well as young men turned to the work of the church. But before they undertook the same they went through a preparatory work, being then sent out. The work continued in preparation for Zion, the church making ready for the coming of our Lord and Savior.

I felt impressed at the time that Frederick M. Smith would do this work; and as it appeared to me he would continue till the coming of the Lord.

I again saw the beautiful building that appeared to me in the first part of my dream. The Saints were gathering, and attempting to enter the building. While some entered, others walked up as though they were about to enter, and then seemed to be suddenly stopped, turning around and walking away.

I was rather surprised at this, and asked my guide what it meant. He replied, "None but the pure in heart can pass the threshold. Those who are purified as if by fire can pass over with safety; but those who have not cleansed their garments and

washed them in the blood of the Lamb, those who have not kept their garments free from the blood of this generation, those who are not pure in heart, can not pass over, as this place of entrance is to such as a consuming fire."

All those who tried and were permitted to enter were very fair, being clothed in white robes, pure as the lilies.

I was very vividly impressed with the necessity of cleanliness and preparation for the reward of the faithful.

I was made very happy in the experience. It has remained with me, vividly pictured as when presented. And I have many times in recalling it been strengthened. Especially in times of stress as these have come to the church I have been stayed and hopeful of the final outcome.

I have lived to see a part of the vision fulfilled. Whether I shall live to see its complete fulfillment I don't know. But this much I do know, the vision is of God and I have hope of its final and complete fulfillment.—The Saints' Herald, February 4, 1920.

WHISPERINGS OF THE SPIRIT

Given by the Spirit through Sister Maryette Lake.

O my people, be not lifted
Up, in pride and wicked hearts;
If you do you will be sifted,
And from me bid to depart.
For a poor afflicted people,
I have chosen as my own;
And a pure and holy people,
I must have when I do come.

Cease your jarrings and contentions,
Or in judgment I will come;
In my law 'tis there made mention,
That such things must not be done.
O my people, be more careful,
How you trifle with my word;
Live more humble, watchful, prayerful,
I will then your prayers regard.

I entreat you now to harken,
And to heed what I have said,
Or your minds will soon be darkened,
And by Satan's power led.
Oft I've told you in my kindness,
How to flee the wrath to come;
If you still will walk in blindness,
You must share the dreadful doom.

Yes, I've spoken to you often,
Yet some have me heeded not;
For a while their hearts did soften,
But my words they soon forgot.
Stop and listen to the teachings
Of the Spirit's warning voice,
As it whispers so beseeching,
Hear, oh, hear, thy Savior's voice.

If you heed what I have spoken,
And observe to do my will,
Keep your covenants unbroken,
I will all my words fulfill.
I will pray unto the Father
That he will not hew you down,
That you may prepare to gather
Up to Zion, with his own.

Saints' Herald, August, 1867.

INTERPRETATION OF A TONGUE

Given at Moorhead Reunion, September 20, 1907, by Elder J. W. Wight.

(Reported by Ella Rich Hawley.)

Thus saith your Lord and your Redeemer unto you, my people:

There are many things that you need to be reminded of. I have warned you time and time again. My people meet together and tell of their love for me, separate and forget the promises they have made, and turn again into the ways of the world.

It is needful that my people put from them the pride of heart and pride of life; be less mindful of the things of this world; yea, come out of the world indeed and turn unto the ways of life; do that which I have commanded you. It is needful that I remind my people because of their forgetfulness.

I have told the young of my people to cultivate the gift of music and of song and inasmuch as you are more heedful in this direction I will give unto you of my Spirit, by which you shall be enabled to sing in harmony with the Spirit; and this gift of song, cultivated and made manifest by the power of my Spirit, shall become a blessing in my church.

In the years which are gone I reminded my people that they had turned from me; that they had robbed me. Let not my people of this time have need to be chided in this direction, but inasmuch as my people give heed to my law in every department thereof. I will grant unto you my Spirit, that you may be qualified indeed as my people, and so continue in faith and in my service.

And unto my ministry: Inasmuch as they shall be more humble and more faithful the day is not far

distant when I will pour out my Spirit in enduing power, and will grant unto them that assistance that will enable them to stand before the congregations of the world and break the bread of life as they have never been able to before. Yea, let all my people be faithful in the discharge of their duty before me, and I will sanctify you unto myself. Thus saith the Spirit. Amen.—Saints' Herald, October 20, 1907.

"IN THE NIGHT VISION"

Given Sunday, October 25, 1925, by William A. Sinclair, district president of Southern New England District.

Hear the pleadings of the Spirit,
You who honor God today;
Cast aside your fears and doubtings;
Listen to the words I say.

You are called to holy callings;
Will you fail, or occupy?
Will the souls of men drift outward,
Be allowed to sink and die?

I have called you into service,
Placed my Spirit on your head;
Will you shirk the Lord's commandment
While the hungry go unfed?

Long my Spirit has been waiting
For response from my Saints,
Who the golden hours are waiting,
Spent in bickerings and complaints.

Think ye that the world's inducements
  Your reward will make more sure?
Or the faithful, prayerful service
  Of the humble who endure?

Choose ye, then, your line of labor—
  Choose and seek to occupy.
God commandeth not the idle,
  But the humble souls who try.

I have called you into service,
  Shall my calling be in vain?
Will you follow worldly cravings;
  Sell your souls for worldly gain?

Think ye, meditate, my servants,
  What hath this world's good to give?
Pleasures shallow, strife and envy,
  Discontentment while you live.

There is pleasure in my service,
  Sweet contentment, hope, and love,
Brotherhood of pure communion
  Like the church of God above.

But my servants must be honest—
  Not a Saint of God today—
And tomorrow cease allegiance
  And forsake the narrow way.

Hypocrites my soul abhorreth,
  None of these have strength to stand;
When the final judgment sitteth,
  They'll be numbered with the damned.

Oh, ye who now bear my image,
Up, assert your covenant true—
Be not numbered with the faithless,
But with those who dare and do.

Zion's work must be accomplished,
Ere endowments rich can come.
Yours it is to do the building,
Yours the world to gather from.

Time is short, my work must hasten;
Redeemed, Zion soon shall be,
And my covenant people gathered;
From the wicked they shall flee.

Unto you, young men and maidens,
Who have seen the light of truth,
Who have left the world's enticements
In the early days of youth;

You are called with holy callings,
Sanctify yourselves, be true—
Soon the work of soul redemption
Will God delegate to you.

On you hangs great obligation;
Study hard to understand—
That the work to you intrusted
May sweep onward through the land.

All my church is called to service,
Honor great as God can give,
Hasten to do his bidding,
And with the ransomed you shall live.

Saints'-Herald, January 13, 1926.

REVELATION THROUGH ALEX. H. SMITH

To the Reorganized Church and the Hedrickites, Given March, 1900.

The following revelation was given to a council of six elders of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and six elders of the Church of Christ in answer to earnest and solemn fasting and prayer, desiring to know of the Lord the best way for both churches uniting together.

Elders of the Church of Christ (Hedrickites), Richard Hill, Geo. Frisby, Geo. Cole, Alma Owens, W. Halderman, L. Hartley.

Elders of the Reorganized L. D. S. (Josephites), Alex. H. Smith, E. L. Kelley, H. C. Smith, Jos. Luff, R. S. Salyards, Roderick May.

Verily, thus saith the Spirit: My children of the Church of Christ are not sufficiently humble or willing to submit to my will; they still contend against my words, and thus deprive themselves from receiving many of the blessings I have in store for them. Let them cease to contend against my servant Joseph, whom I called to bring forth my church out of obscurity and restore mine ancient order and ordinances, and this he did and was faithful to me; but because of the wickedness of the world, and the falling away of his brethren, and the failure of my children to keep my commandments given through him, I have taken him to myself.

Let my children of the Reorganization of my church, and my children of the Church of Christ, cease to contend one against the other, in the spirit of contention for mastery; but commune one with another in peace and loving kindness; and let my children of the Church of Christ cease to contend against the revelations I have given through my

servant, because they do not understand all the things I have given. Behold, I have spoken as seemed good in me, and in mine own time will I make it plain. Behold, it is my will that you become reconciled to thy brethren of the Reorganization of my church, and join with them in the work of building up Zion and the gathering of my people, and the building of my temple, which I will command in mine own time to be built. Be not overly anxious; thy sacrifices I have witnessed, and am well pleased; yet in many things ye have been deceived. It is my will now that my children no longer stand in the way of the progress of my work; neither make thy brother an offender for a word. There are and will be mistakes, but they are the mistakes of men; they can not hinder my work, but will cause loss to those who suffer themselves to be deceived thereby. Be wise and obedient, and I will bless thee, and thou shalt in no wise lose thy reward. Amen.—General Conference Minutes for 1900.

PROPHECY GIVEN BY SISTER EMMA KENNEDY, APRIL 13, 1911

"Oh my children, wilt thou listen to the voice of the Master and come unto me as these little ones do? I will reach down and take you by the hand; I will be, as it were, a wall of fire about you. I will build unto you great monuments of peace. Come unto me, my little ones, I plead with you. Doubt not. Leave the cares of the world behind you and listen, for I have the spoken words. You shall be redeemed for I am your Father and I have reached down into the world and sought you. Oh, come closer, I plead with you that I might work for you and redeem you out of the world."

DREAM BY JOSEPH SMITH

Related During the 1912 General Conference.

Your old men shall dream dreams and your young men shall see visions, and I will pour out of my Spirit in the latter days upon the young men and handmaidens, and they shall prophesy, etc. I dreamed a dream. I awoke from my sleep and lay thinking. I thought about the church. I thought about the meeting.

All at once I passed again into the dreamland. The spirit of dreams came over me. I saw a building like this. It may have been this building. I stood in the back. I saw the brethren in their places, considering important business. I was wondering how in the world we ever would agree. There had been a motion pending apparently, and they had divided. The twelve were divided, the presidency was divided, the seventy were divided, the delegates were divided, and the high priests divided.

I was sorrowful in my thoughts, and without knowing how it occurred, an individual stood to my right hand. He was about my height, possibly a little taller. He had a fair complexion, brown hair and brown eyes, with a full beard, not very long, not patriarchal looking; his beard was brown also.

I stood looking at him, and he said, "You are troubled in your thoughts." I said, "Yes, I am." He said, "They do not appear to agree very well." I said, "No, sir; they do not!" He said, "Neither will they until they remember that unity means a submission to the rendition of the law by those who are called and ordained to teach the law, and thus interpret the law, and until these brethren of yours get into that condition they cannot agree." He smiled a little. I felt sad. He said, "They are doing

well. No harm will come. No harm has thus far been done." He turned to go from me and says, "I must be about my Master's work. My name is John. I am of your brethren, the prophets." I saw him pass down into the assembly, starting from the back. I saw him touch several persons in this kind of way on the body or on the head or shoulder. Sometimes with two fingers, sometimes his whole hand. His whole countenance shone, as if he had been newly cleansed by bathing and combing. Each one that he touched put on the same kind of brightened countenance. He touched some of our young men, some of our elder men, and he touched some of our sisters. They did not appear to notice the touch, but when he had passed they took on a similar appearance to that which he had, even to the clothing. I wondered what it could mean. He touched two of Bro. Kelley's sons, Winifred B. Kelley and his son Stanley. He touched one of my boys, It is not necessary for me to say which one. He touched James E. Kelley, the son of William H. Kelley, and a number of others whom I might name, the sons and daughters of leading men in the church. It passed from my vision. My dream was ended.—Kansas City Star, April, 1912.

VISION BY FATHER JAMES WHITEHEAD

Related in Meeting, Lamoni, April 27, 1890.

I had occasion a few days ago to administer to a certain sister. She came to my house, and we knelt down to pray. I felt an exceedingly great portion of the Spirit of God. After I had administered to her and rebuked the disease that was upon her, the Spirit of God rested upon me with such power that I saw down through the vista of time that this sister rose from the dead and stood with the children of

God, and I saw her son also rise up and stand by his mother and he cried out, "My mother! My mother!" And the mother answered, "My son! My son!" and clasping each other in arms of love they sang praises to God. I know that that sister will stand with the blood-washed throng, and will be clothed in white raiment and sing the songs of redeeming love.—Saints' Herald, May 24, 1890.

SONG IN TONGUES BY JOHN H. LAKE

Given at Kirtland, Ohio, August 18, 1912, interpretation by Brother Wilson.

(Tune: "Ortonville.")

Hearken! my people to the voice—
My Son is near at hand;
My Spirit I will soon pour out,
And bless this very land.

I heard your pleadings and your cries,
And will you surely bless;
Call on my name in mighty prayer,
And live in righteousness.

Stay not the coming of my Son,
Hold fast unto the rod;
My Spirit I will give to all
Who confess me as their God.

—Reported by Charles Fry.

WASHINGTON'S VISION

By Wesley Bradshaw

"From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune, now good and now ill, one time victorious, and another conquered. The darkest period we had, however, was, I think, when Washington, after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter of '77. Ah! I have often seen tears coursing down our dear old commander's careworn cheeks, as he would be conversing with a confidential officer about the condition of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington going to the thicket to pray. Well, it is not only true, but he used often to pray in secret for aid and comfort from God, the interposition of whose divine providence brought us safely through those dark days of tribulation.

"One day, I remember it well, the chilly winds whistled through the leafless trees though the sky was cloudless and the sun shining brightly, he remained in his quarters nearly all the afternoon alone. When he came out I noticed his face was a shade paler than usual, and that there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of the officer I mention who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation, which lasted about half an hour Washington, gazing upon his companion with that strange look of dignity which he alone could command, said to the latter:

" 'I do not know whether it is due to the anxiety of my mind or not, but, this afternoon, as I was sitting at this very table engaged in preparing a dis-

patch, something in the apartment seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite to me a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed, that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of her presence. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor, except a slight raising of the eyes. By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me. I would have risen, but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I essayed once to address her, but my tongue had become powerless. Even thought itself suddenly became paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly at my unknown visitant. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed as though becoming filled with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarify, the mysterious visitor herself becoming more airy and yet even more distinct to my sight than before. I now began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution. I did not think, I did not reason. I did not move; all were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly at my companion.

" 'Presently I heard a voice saying: "Son of the Republic, look and learn"; while at this same time my visitor extended her arm eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay spread out in one vast plain all the countries of the world, Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows

of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific.

" ' "Son of the Republic," said the mysterious voice as before, "look and learn."

" 'At that moment I beheld a dark shadowing being like an angel standing or rather floating in mid air between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand while he cast upon Europe some with his left. Immediately a dark cloud raised from each of these countries and joined in mid-ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then moved westward, until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothering groans and cries of the American people.

" 'A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean in whose heaving waves it sunk from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice, saying:

" ' "Son of the Republic, look and learn."

" 'I cast my eyes upon America, and beheld villages, towns and cities springing up, one after another, until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them. Again I heard the mysterious voice say:

" ' "Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn."

" 'At this the dark, shadowy angel turned his face southward, and from Africa I saw an ill-omened sceptre approach our land. It flitted slowly and heavily over town and city of the latter, the inhabitants of which presently set themselves in battle array against each other. As I continued looking, I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of

light, on which was traced "Union," bearing the American flag, which was placed between the divided nation, and said:

" ' "Remember ye are brethren."

" 'Instantly the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, became friends once more, and united around the national standard. And again I heard the mysterious voice, saying:

" ' "Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn."

" 'At this the dark shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts, and taking water from the ocean, sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia and Africa.

" 'Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene. From each of these countries arose thick black clouds, that were soon joined into one. And throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light, by which I saw the hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was enveloped in the volume of the cloud. And I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country, and burn the villages, towns and cities that I beheld springing up. As my ears listened to the thunder of cannon, clashing of swords, and shouts and cries of the millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice, saying:

" ' "Son of the Republic, look and learn."

" 'When the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth and blew a long, fearful blast.

" 'Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shone down from above me and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment I saw the angel upon whose head still shone the word "Union," and who bore our national flag in one hand and a sword in the

other, descended from heaven, attended by legions of bright spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were well nigh overcome, but who immediately taking courage again closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again amid the fearful noise of the conflict I heard the mysterious voice, saying:

" ' "Son of the Republic, look and learn."

" 'As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it on America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious. Then once more I beheld villages, towns and cities springing up where they had been before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried in a loud voice:

" ' "While the stars remain and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Republic last."

" 'And taking from his brow the crown on which blazoned the word "Union," he placed it upon the standard, while the people, kneeling down, said "Amen."

" 'The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising curling vapor I had first beheld. This also disappearing, I found myself once more gazing on my mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before, said:

" ' "Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted. Three perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the second, passing which, the whole world united shall never be able to prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and the Union."

" 'With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat, and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, progress and destiny of the United States.

" 'In Union she will have her strength, in disunion her destruction."

"Such, my friend," concluded the venerable narrator, "were the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do well to profit by them."—Zion's Ensign.

TESTIMONY OF THE SPIRIT

A Testimony of the Holy Spirit, Given at Beloit, Wisconsin, January 29, 1854, Concerning the Saints at Zarahemla.

Ye ask truly, but ye ask amiss; cleanse ye yourselves of all bitterness and come before me as one man, and prove me hereby, saith the Lord, by the voice of his Spirit; and lo! I will scatter darkness, and thy watchmen, oh mine Israel, shall see eye to eye, and this remnant shall arise out of obscurity and out of darkness. Uphold the first elder, or senior, by your faith and prayers, and I will give you knowledge and strength, even hidden wisdom, concerning this remnant, of whom I have spoken in days of old, whom I have appointed to speak comfortably unto the captives, and give them bread and water in their journey.

Therefore, seek the preparation, for that which I have promised, even power over false spirits and disease; and if you seek it in unity, with all your hearts, I will bless the sacrifice, and you shall have peace and joy, beyond that which you have before tasted in Zarahemla.—Church History, Vol. 3, pp. 228, 229.

REVELATION TO JASON W. BRIGGS

While pondering in my heart the situation of the church, on the 18th day of November, 1851, on the prairie, about three miles northwest of Beloit, Wisconsin, the Spirit of the Lord came upon me, and the visions of truth opened to my mind, and the Spirit of the Lord said unto me, "Verily, verily saith the Lord, even Jesus Christ, unto his servant, Jason W. Briggs, concerning the church: Behold, I have not cast off my people; neither have I changed in regard to Zion. Yea, verily, my people shall be redeemed, and my law shall be kept which I revealed unto my servant, Joseph Smith, Jr., for I am God and not man, and who is he that shall turn me from my purpose, or destroy whom I would preserve? Wolves have entered into the flock, and who shall deliver them? Where is he that giveth his life for the flock? Behold, I will judge those who call themselves shepherds, and have preyed upon the flocks of my pastures.

"And because you have asked me in faith concerning William Smith, this is the answer of the Lord thy God concerning him: I, the Lord, have permitted him to represent the rightful heir to the presidency of the higher priesthood of my church by reason of the faith and prayers of his father, and his brothers, Joseph and Hyrum Smith, which came up before me in his behalf; and to respect the law of lineage, by which the holy priesthood is transmitted, in all generations, when organized into quorums. And the keys which were taught him by my servant Joseph were of me, that I might prove him therewith. And for this reason have I poured out my Spirit through his ministrations, according to the integrity of those who receive them.

"But as Esau despised his birthright, so has Wil-

liam Smith despised my law, and forfeited that which pertained to him as an apostle and high priest in my church. And his spokesman, Joseph Wood, shall fall with him, for they are rejected of me. They shall be degraded in their lives, and shall die without regard; for they have wholly forsaken my law, and given themselves to all manner of uncleanness, and prostituted my law and the keys of power intrusted to them, to the lusts of the flesh, and have run greedily in the way of adultery.

"Therefore, let the elders whom I have ordained by the hand of my servant Joseph, or by the hand of those ordained by him, resist not this authority, nor faint in the discharge of duty, which is to preach my gospel as revealed in the record of the Jews, and the Book of Mormon, and the Book of Doctrine and Covenants; and cry repentance and remissions of sins through obedience to the gospel, and I will sustain them, and give them my Spirit; and in mine own due time will I call upon the seed of Joseph Smith, and will bring one forth, and he shall be mighty and strong, and he shall preside over the high priesthood of my church; and then shall the quorums assemble, and the pure in heart shall gather, and Zion shall be reinhabited, as I said unto my servant Joseph Smith; after many days shall all these things be accomplished, saith the Spirit. Behold, that which ye received as my celestial law is not of me, but is the doctrine of Baalam. And I command you to denounce it and proclaim against it; and I will give you power, that none shall be able to withstand your words, if you rely upon me; for my Spirit shall attend you." And the Spirit said unto me, "Write, write, write; write the revelation and send it unto the Saints at Palestine, and at Voree, and at Waukesha, and to all places where this doctrine is taught as my law; and whomsoever will

humble themselves before me, and ask me, shall receive of my Spirit a testimony that these words are of me. Even so. Amen."—Church History, Vol. 3, pp. 200, 201.

REVELATION ON POLYGAMY AND THE FACTIONS

Given January, 1853, to the Reorganization Pioneers.

Polygamy is an abomination in the sight of the Lord God; it is not of me; I abhor it. I abhor it, as also the doctrines of the Nicolaitans, and the men or set of men who practice it, I judge them not, I judge not those who practice it. Their works shall judge them at the last day. Be ye strong; ye shall contend against this doctrine; many will be led into it honestly, for the Devil will seek to establish it, and roll it forth to deceive.

They seek to build up their own kingdoms, to suit their own pleasures, but I countenance it not, saith God. I have given my law; I shrink not from my word. My law is given in the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, but they have disregarded my law and trampled upon it, and counted it a light thing, and obeyed it not; but my word is the same yesterday as today, and forever.

As you have desired to know of me concerning the pamphlet, it is written in part, but not in plainness. It requires three more pages to be written, for it shall go forth in great plainness, combating this doctrine, and all who receive it not, it shall judge at the last day. Let this be the voice of the Lord in the pamphlet, for it shall go forth in great plainness, and many will obey it and turn unto me, saith the Lord.—Church History, Vol. 3, p. 215.

A PROPHECY

Verily, thus saith the Spirit to my Saints, surely they are had in remembrance by the Great I Am, and inasmuch as they will walk humbly and faithfully before me they shall be blessed of the Lord in basket and store, and enjoy a greater degree of my Spirit than they have hitherto been able to receive.

There have been contentions and envyings and many evils entered into by those professing my name that are not pleasing to me, and except my people put away those evils and cease their contentions, they must needs suffer at my hand, saith their God.

Now, therefore, lay aside all evil surmisings and learn to be kind-hearted towards the wayward, and pray for each other, and my people shall have great joy in seeing their sick ones healed, and their lame ones restored, the blind see, the deaf hear, for I am God and can not countenance evil in any form. Therefore be ye clean and pure in heart that ye may behold my face ere long, and have exceeding great joy at that day; for surely the time is very near when I shall visit my Bride; and blessed are the wise virgins at that day, for they shall behold me, and know that I am he who was slain for the whole world.

Now, verily, let all my Saints know of a surety that my purpose must be carried out in mine own way. According as my word has gone forth so shall it stand.

Though the heavens and earth shall pass away my word shall not, but must be fulfilled; and blessed are those who give a listening ear to my counsel, and who obey my word.

Given this Sunday morning, the 30th day of October, 1910. O. N. Dutton.

Saints' Herald, January 18, 1911.

GENERAL CONFERENCE HYMN

Sung in the Spirit at a prayer meeting, Sunday afternoon, April 13, 1913, by Elder Joseph Luff.

(Tune: "Nearer, my God, to Thee.")

Nearer, my Saints, to me,
  Nearer to me,
Dost thou in verity,
  Desire to be?
Hailst thou, with joy, the cross;
Pain, grief, or worldly loss,
If they but purge thy dross
  And lead to me.

Though be my pilgrimage
  Dreary and lone,
And here thy heritage
  To joy unknown;
Content by these t'ascend,
Wilt thou to me commend
Thy course, and to the end
  Trust me alone.

Wilt thou, to nearer be,
  Pleasures forego?
And give thy store to relieve
  Another woe?
Spend not for laughter brief
What may thy neighbors' grief
Assuage, and sweet relief
  In gladness sow.

Daily I speak, but few
  My voice have learned.
I stand within thy view,
  Yet undiscerned.
Each human tear and plea
That asks relief from thee,
Invites thee near to me,
  As thou hast yearned.

Pillows of down or stone
  Lead not to me;
Nor deeds, nor gifts alone,
  But charity.
Whate'er, where'er thou art,
Wealth, want, or woe, thy part,
If love but rule thy heart,
  Thou'rt near to me.

No station, rank, or gift,
  More than is thine,
Need'st thou, thy life to lift
  Nearer to mine.
From every state and sphere
Ascending steps appear;
To sight by love made clear,
  Steps all divine.

Each, by the store he hath,
  Time, wealth, or skill;—
Rugged, or smooth his path,
  On plane, or hill—
May, in his service, be
Close, always close, to me,
And my companion be,
  Eternally.

Saints' Herald, April 23, 1913.

PROPHECY AND TONGUE

"Hearken unto me, oh ye my people, saith the Lord! Hearken unto me! I am watching over you; and behold my Spirit will be given unto you, to your joy and comfort, and so you shall be enabled to overcome the evils of this life; those things which are trials unto you, you will be able to overcome them, and be prepared to enjoy that which I have promised unto my people. Therefore, the Spirit saith unto you, oh, ye my people! Be faithful, for I am watching over you. Yea, my Spirit is hovering over you for your joy and good comfort, if you will be faithful and diligent, walking in the ways of truth and right before me. I will bless you, and the time is near at hand when my people shall arise in greater power, the power of my Spirit, than they have heretofore enjoyed. I am watching over my people; Zion shall be redeemed, and my people shall be blessed, saith the Lord your God."

Given by the Spirit through Elder Hugh N. Snively, Stewartsville, Missouri, August 25, 1912.

And on August 27, he spoke in the gift of tongues, and gave the interpretation as follows:

"Hearken unto me, oh ye my people, saith the Lord your God! Inasmuch as ye are faithful, humble, meek and diligent in keeping my law, as I have given it unto you, behold I am your Lord and your God, and I will stand by you. By my power, I will enable you to accomplish the work which I have sent into the world. Yea, I say unto you, oh ye my people, if ye are faithful before me, I will open the windows of heaven and pour out such blessings upon you as you shall not be able to contain; yea, in fulfillment of my word which I have given unto you, I

will bless you. And unto you, my servants, I say unto you, be ye faithful, even you who are aged, for I will be with you in your labor for the upbuilding of my work, for the establishing of my righteousness upon the earth. Yea, I will reward you for all your labors and you shall be accepted in the day when I come to make up my jewels. And unto you, my handmaidens; I will bless you; I will reward your services. Be ardent in praise, adoration, and in the way of testimony for those by whom you may be surrounded. Yea, I have watched over you and have stood by you all along the journey of life, and I will be with you and strengthen you and help you to accomplish the work which I have sent into the world."—Saints' Herald, October 2, 1912.

PROPHECY THROUGH RICHARD BULLARD

Given at Huntington Beach Reunion, California, September 11, 1909.

Thus saith the Spirit unto you my people assembled to worship your Heavenly Father, he who loves his children and will bless all who honor him and keep his commandments.

Thou hast been blessed in your assemblies, but much more of his blessings could you have received had you heeded the council and admonition of my servants in the opening exercises of your gathering together. Thou wast admonished to offer up thy prayers in the tents, and to forget not thy family devotions; but to call upon the Lord for his blessings to rest upon his servants in their labors among you, also that you might prepare yourselves for what your Father had in store for you.

But many have left unheeded this counsel and have been careless, and because of this the richer

blessings have been withheld which would have pleased your Heavenly Father to have given you.

Remember, oh, remember, you are living in perilous times when disaster lurketh around you, when terror will seize those who are not living near their Master and treasuring up faith against the day of need.

Be ye prayerful, gather thy children around thee; pray with them and for them that they may be awakened to the dangers spread by the evil one in their pathway.

My hand in judgment is resting upon the ungodly, for this is the day spoken of by my servants the prophets, when my judgments would fall heavily upon them.

Yea, the time soon cometh when the land upon which thou art now standing shall tremble beneath your feet, and the waves which now come and go upon the sands before you shall roll beyond their bounds, and many shall be swept away.

The Lord has by his hand kept in abeyance the ocean's waves, but the day cometh when his hand shall be withdrawn, and then great destruction and woe shall fall upon the wicked and rebellious; but if thou wilt remain faithful and stand in holy places I will continue to protect you. Therefore be ye faithful, heed the commandents given thee to guide your lives and I will be your deliverer. Amen.

PROPHECY THROUGH JOSEPH LUFF

Given in Substance as Follows, October 8, 1905.

"The time to favor Zion, yea, the set time has come, but my army is not yet very great, and the weapons of your warfare—many of them—are yet carnal and with these ye cannot prevail. When, oh when, will my people learn that it is not by might nor power, but by my Spirit their work shall be made to succeed. He who receives most of my Spirit can best serve for the good of my church and my glory. Be admonished, therefore, and remember that by this shall all men know that ye are my disciples if ye truly love one another."—Zion's Ensign, October 19, 1905.

VISION BY PRESIDENT JOSEPH SMITH

In 1883, some of you will remember, I had a controversy in writing with L. O. Littlefield in the far west, and some of you thought I had picked up a job that I could not get through with. After I had written the third letter and they had published it in the Logan paper, I was something in doubt, and I made it a matter of prayer and study as to what should be the character of my fourth letter in reply to Mr. Littlefield. I suddenly found myself, after my evening devotions, in a room where my mother was. It is just as literal and real to me as I see you people this afternoon. It was a two-story house such as we frequently see, about sixteen by twenty-four, without a division in the center; upon the one side at the end was her stove, and right over at the other side was her table, and next the door to the right was the chair where I sat. Mother had just got her dishes done and had wrung out her dish

cloth and hung up her pan against the wall as you women folks do, you know, and she had taken her side comb out of her hair and combed her hair as they did in the old-fashioned way. She took some hair down on either side of her face and rolled it up and stuck a pin through it—you've seen it done, many of you. She took off her apron that she had been using and put on a clean one, drew the white handkerchief like some of you used to wear, across her breast and sat down on the chair and said to me, "Now Joseph, your father is here and you can ask him the questions that you have been asking me, to see whether I have been telling you the truth or not." Now, remember, mother died as I told you awhile ago, aged seventy-four, with all the marks of age upon her; and as she sat in that chair, she was as I remember her to have been when she was about thirty-five years of age. All that she seemed to have lost was restored to her. I did not mark it at the time, but when she spoke of my father, I turned to the left and there, on an old-fashioned settee, I saw my father. In my estimation father presented an appearance more matured than when I saw him last; he was an older man, such as he might have been had he lived to be forty-two. That is my understanding of it. I turned and asked him the question, "Father, do you know what mother and I have been talking about?" He said, "Yes, my son, I do." Are you prepared to answer the question whether she has told me the truth or not? "I am." What is your answer? "You may depend upon it that your mother has told you nothing but the truth." My way to answer Mr. Littlefield was made clear; he could not have told me in clearer terms possible what my answer to Mr. Littlefield should be; and I answered Mr. Littlefield according to that proposition, and Mr. Littlefield has never re-

plied to it to this day. Then the brethren thought that I had accomplished the job that I had undertaken.—Zion's Ensign, December 22, 1894, in sermon on "Future Conditions."

Revelation Given through Joseph the Seer, November 2, 1835.

It is not my will that my servant Frederick should go to New York, but inasmuch as he wishes to go and visit his relations, that he may warn them to flee the wrath to come, let him go and see them for that purpose, and let that be his only business; and behold, in this thing he shall be blessed with power to overcome their prejudices; verily thus saith the Lord. Amen.—Church History, Vol. 1, p. 596.

HYMN BY THE SPIRIT

Chatham, Ontario, March 14, 1913.

Editors Herald:

I inclose a copy of a hymn given at our New Philadelphia, Ohio, conference March 2, 1913, by the Spirit, through Elder E. H. Thomas, and I trust that the Saints will truly heed the admonition contained therein.

Tune, "Glorious things are sung of Zion."

Respectfully submitted,

R. C. Russell.

Hark, ye Saints, unto your Savior;
Heed the counsel I impart.
Promise rich with heavenly favor
Now awaits the pure in heart.
I now hold in reservation
For my children in this place,
Blessing choice, with exaltation,
Healing, tongues, inspired grace.

I'd exhort all of my children,
While in service in my name,
Quietude is ever needful,
Loud confusion I disdain.
Angels may withdraw their presence,
And the Spirit you may grieve,
Should you fail to show this reverence
As you enter, as you leave.

For my house is one of order,
Source of blessing, joy, and rest;
From this storehouse rich in garner,
Willing reapers are refreshed.
Here the holy angels gather,
Thoughts and deeds and prayers record.
Would you have your heavenly Father
Note a thoughtless deed or word?

Let my people be more prayerful,
Fast more frequent in my name;
With your children be more careful;
Some the gospel will proclaim.
Tithing, offerings, consecration,
Source of blessing, peace, and joy;
These are precepts of salvation
All my children should employ.

I have blessed each toiling reaper
Sent to gather in the sheaves;
Future toiling shall be sweeter,
Blessed with Spirit's grace and ease.
After you have gleaned the vineyard,
With your loved ones you shall rest
Where the power of sin and discord
Cannot enter or molest.

Saints' Herald, March 26, 1913.

THE HOUSE OF THE LORD

As Seen in Vision by Joseph Smith

In sleep, or in waking hour, I can not tell, I saw and realized what I shall try to relate; and, though some years have elapsed, what was seen and heard during that eventful hour remains vividly impressed upon my mind, as if heard but yesternight.

"I had slept and was consciously awake, and approaching a building, apparently eighty feet long by fifty in width, the walls of which were about twenty-five feet high from the top of the foundation, which was raised some five or six feet from the ground, and of stone, roughly dressed by the mason's hammer, though jointed and faced at the edges. The front was to the east, and as I approached it, from the northeast, I had time to note that on the outside of the building no attempt had been made by the builders at ornamentation; except that along the side were series of pilasters standing out from the main wall a few inches, though forming a part of the wall; the bases of which were finished in square work, pedestal and pediment; the tops in capitals rich and peculiar in style, but which I can not describe. At the front a flight of nine wide stone steps, reaching nearly across the building, led up to the entrance; this entrance being an open porch about sixteen feet deep and thirty wide. Two finished pillars stood at the outer edge of this porch, supporting, with the walls at either side, three arches. These pillars had square and solid finishes at the base, but rose from their bases round and smooth, to their caps, which were very richly carved in square designs; the arches which they supported the inner and outer feet of, were exactly circular, and formed of cut stone, and were only a

few feet below the ceiling of the porch. The inner side of the porch formed the outer wall of the assembly room, and was richly paneled between the open door, one at either side of the porch opening straight into the building from the front, and apparently three and a half feet wide and nine or ten feet high.

"As I passed up the steps I seemed to know that the Saints were assembling for some purpose, and yet I felt no care nor responsibility respecting the nature of the assembly, any more than to be there with the rest. I found three or four brethren standing at the right or north end of the porch, conversing in low quiet tones together. I joined them for a moment; and, while standing there, I saw numbers of both brethren and sisters come up the steps and pass across the porch and into the open doors, the brethren to the right, the sisters to the left. Some I knew; some were strangers whom I had never seen before. Some, of both men and women, who came briskly up the steps and walked freely across the porch, went no further than the doors, when, for some cause that I could not see, they stopped, and either turned immediately round and walked hastily away, or turned hesitatingly, slowly and sadly, and, with frequent backward glances, went away as if overcome and distressed.

"While standing thus a shadowy fear came over me that, as I saw some turned away for reasons that I did not know, and as I then supposed by some one standing at the doors, so I might not be permitted to go in; and, in my perplexed and doubting frame of mind, I turned from the brethren with whom I was chatting and walked slowly toward the door upon the right, thinking that, if I saw the least sign that I was not to go in, I would turn at once away, as if I did not care to enter. As I came near to the

doorway, to my surprise I saw neither sentinel nor usher, neither door shutter, nor bolt, lock nor hinge, nothing but the open doorway with door jambs, lintel and threshold smooth and free from any indication of there ever having been a shutter with which to close the opening. My surprise was increased when, being permitted to pass in, I found no one inside having charge of the door or aisle; nor anything to betray the mystery of turning those back that had gone away.

"I went carefully in, taking my hat off as I passed the doorway, and walked about a third of the way up the aisle which led the entire length of the room, ending against the side of the pulpit platform. A dim and mellow light shone in the building, though I saw no windows, nor did it seem as if the light came from the sun shining out of doors, for none came in at the open doors. There were two aisles, one at either side of the room, a trifle wider than the doorway, dividing the seated portion into three parts; the seats were similar to some styles of church pews, or slips, finished in dark, heavy, polished woods, and at the two sides running level from end to end, and across the room, except at the two sides of the pulpit platform, where they were placed lengthwise, facing the pulpit. The middle row of seats was in parallel line with those at the side, and level with them for about two thirds of the way from the pulpit to the door, when they rose in a circle, arc down, until the last one was raised five or six feet. At equal distances apart, and at the outer side of the inner row of seats, were four pillars supporting the roof.

"The pulpit platform was very elaborately finished, and contained a seated apartment, richly furnished; two circular tables, one at either side, and an orator's desk, all of a similar material and finish

as the seats, only much more exquisitely carved and colored. The walls were, apparently, painted, and finished in pictured designs, that at the back of the platform much more elaborate and complicated than those at the sides; the ceiling also was richly decorated; the cornices profusely so, with carven imagery, scroll and counter-scroll, reaching along the sides and down the corners, and along the walls in places, corresponding to the pilasters upon the outer surface. In suitable niches, and on brackets carved and embellished, were pictures and statuettes, the pictures representing scenes in the life of the Savior, the apostles of the New Testament, and of the Book of Mormon; the statuettes the figures of covenant leaders of both continents, ancient and modern.

"I had, however, only time to catch a hasty glimpse of all that is so briefly described when a sort of metallic, ringing sound from the left hand door, and a kind of flashing light diverted my attention, and I looked across to the other side, but saw nothing.

"I had hardly time to renew my survey of the walls and ceiling, when I was fairly startled by the repetition of the sound already referred to, this time at the door on the right, through which I had come; I turned in my seat, and saw a man standing at the doorway facing it as if to come in, and in the doorway itself, two crossed swords, much like the old-fashioned broad swords, only a trifle broader; the hilts rested against the door jams, one at either side, about two and a half feet from the floor, and the swords crossed each other, edge down, with their points resting against the opposite door jam, about the height of a man's shoulder from the floor. The hilts were plain, the guards like the common sabre guard, the handle part of dark material; the blades polished till they shone like silver, with a golden

tinge. As the man stood for a moment, the swords shook a little, as if held in the hand of a person nervous from excitement, and from them as they shivered a pale shimmering, yellow light seemed to flash, or flow.

"The man turned away with a sigh, and with a sad face; the swords remained just a moment, but before the footsteps of the repulsed man had reached the outer edge of the porch they were drawn back apparently into the door jam itself, turning upward as if upon a hinge formed at the hilts. I looked the door jams all over after the swords were withdrawn, but there was no sign nor trace of any opening in which the swords might be hid; nor was there an evidence of the existence of the swords to be seen.

"I turned to renew my survey of the room, and as my eyes became more accustomed to the peculiar light I discovered new and wondrous beauty in the workmanship and finish of the whole. I had, as it seemed, come early; for the arrivals were more frequent, the intervals between them shorter and shorter; the room was filling up on both sides, and in the center; the dropping of the swords in either doorway was also more frequent, the light flashing from them more continuous; while, now and then, from some cause, the falling of them seemed like a crash, as if they were clashed furiously together, at which the light seemed to blaze throughout the room and corruscate along the emblazoned imagery of cornice and column like yellow lightning. I sat in wonder, but not in fear, for within was complete quiet; I began to contemplate the arrangements of the pulpit, where now a page, a lad of some sixteen years of age, was moving to and fro arranging something upon the stand, the tables, and chairs.

"A sudden loud clashing of the swords in the door-

way just behind me, together with a vivid flashing of the strange light, caused me to turn my eyes again in that direction; a man was standing outside the doorway, with his teeth shut tightly together, his hands clinched, and eyes blazing with fury and disappointment; before him were the crossed swords, quivering as if instinct with life, and endowed with emotion; the polished blades had changed their hue from the silvery, golden tinted glitter to the color of a golden flame, while the light that scintillated from them flashed over and filled the room to the remotest corner, flooding seat and pillar, pulpit and altar, niche and statuette, picture and scroll, with its terrible brilliancy. The man turned away, the swords were withdrawn, but in an instant he came towards the door quickly, and was almost in the room with his right foot touching the threshold, when with a crash that sent the blood surging through my veins with a shock, the swords fell before him, sending a flood of flame and light over the room again; he turned again away, and stepping back a few paces he started toward the door the third time with determination, despair and fierce rage pictured in his face; and again those terrible swords, now white and glowing like molten gold, fell before him, striking fire from their clashing crossing, shaking the building with the fierceness and suddenness of their fall, and filling the doorway from top to bottom and from side to side with their quivering, eager motion, putting before the enraged and desperate man seeking an entrance a wall of flaming swords and seeming fire. I shall never forget the fearful expression of baffled desire and helpless rage depicted in the face of the man thus barred out.

"I watched him depart, and though many came, some coming in, some being prevented and going

away, I saw only the one who tried more than once to enter. It seemed that when a person came up who was to come in, no stir, nor change took place at the door, but when some one came who was not to come in, the swords dropped lightly into place across the doorway, striking slightly together as they fell. If the one turned away, the swords were withdrawn, without noise or light; but if they remained standing, as if waiting to come in or to question why they were thus stopped, the blades of the swords would begin to blaze and quiver with motion, and light begin to emit from them, similar in appearance to the flame from a hot, briskly blazing wood fire; and the longer the person stood there, the more energetic would be the shivering motion of the swords, and the more vivid and intense would be the light flying from them, until in some instances, as in the one described, the room would be illuminated with the light, which resembled that which heralds the rising sun seen as it comes unclouded from the shades of night; or like the glow at the setting of the sun.

"I saw some enter whom in my waking everyday hours I knew were deemed not meet for a membership with the faithful; and I saw some rejected who are deemed most worthy.

"Some walked briskly in, some slowly; none who entered seemed to take any heed to whether there was anything to stop or hinder them; while some walking slowly and gently would find their way barred with the crossed swords, they having fallen into place gently and noiselessly; others, coming quickly would be met suddenly by the fall of the swords with a crash and noise, as if sprung into place by the stroke of a nervous and impatient hand; and if entrance were insisted upon, or seemed to be, the crossed swords began to glow, moving up

and down, quivering as if with emotion and life, and light would emit from them as from the burnished plow-share set in the sun.

"My waking eyes have never looked upon workmanship so complete, so fit, so richly elaborate in design and finish, so profuse and yet so grandly harmonious as that of the room I have so poorly described. The outside of the building was massive and solid, a building only impressive because of its solidity and strength; without a spire, and yet perfect in proportion, design, and finish.

"It faded from my sight as sublunary things began to obtrude themselves upon my conscious being; but the impressions made upon my mind will never be effaced. Well may we believe that the 'Flaming swords that turn every way to guard the way to the Tree of Life,' still stand as prescient sentinels at the open doors of the Temple of Eternal Peace, and dispute with the fierceness of awakened wrath the entrance of human or devilish design and work."—Saints' Herald, April 15, 1878.

PROPHECY THROUGH JOHN WESTON

Given at Independence, Mo., April 10, 1912.

Verily I say unto you, my people, lift up your heads and rejoice, saith the Spirit. Pay heed to that which you have heard this morning from my servants, for they are true. Behold I say unto you, inasmuch as you are humble and prayerful before me, saith the Spirit, I will bless my people. You shall go to your homes carrying the glad news home to your branches and your districts and your homes, and bid them to heed the admonition that has been given you from time to time; that you shall set your house in order, pay your devotions to the Lord, that you shall set your families in order and teach the

children the principles of the doctrine of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Yea, verily I say unto you, lift up your heads and rejoice, for the day is dawning when I shall come to take up my abode with you and reign as King of kings and Lord of lords. I will carry out my work, saith the Spirit; I will redeem Israel, and the time shall not be long when the Temple shall be built, yea in this generation it shall come to pass, and my glory shall rest upon it, and I will redeem my people. They shall be endowed with power from on high and go forth to the nations of the world and proclaim my gospel to those now sitting in darkness, and they shall lift up their heads and rejoice and come to Zion with songs of everlasting joy. And verily I say unto you, those from the north are preparing themselves to come and meet with you upon this sacred spot, upon this spot which I have dedicated unto myself, saith the Spirit. Amen.

SONG BY THE SPIRIT

Given at Kirtland, February 1, 1899.

(Tune: "Ortonville.")

To you the children of Most High,
The promises are given;
If you will be but humble now,
Before the Lord of heaven.

For unto you this day renewed,
The promises of God:
The sick among you shall be healed,
Through Jesus Christ the Lord.

No more unto the men of earth,
Shall you in weakness bow;
But honor God and he will bless
His children even now.

THE GIFT OF TONGUES IN THE TAHITIAN MISSION

By Emma Burton

I had been blessed with the gift of tongues several times before the Island Saints made any inquiry about it, but they always spoke of enjoying the Spirit when tongues were given. They had not that gift among themselves, though they had heard Sister Helen Smith speak in tongues. One day while Mr. Burton and Alfred Langford, the president of the Tarona Branch, were talking of the gifts of the gospel, Alfred made the statement, "Why is it, that Erma (Emma) speaks by the Spirit in languages that she does not know, and yet can not speak in our language? Why does not the Lord cause her to speak in our language, that we would understand without it being interpreted?"

My husband said he did not know why, other than her gift was to speak in unknown tongues, and to speak in the Tahitian language would not be an unknown tongue, for she knew the language when it was spoken, i. e., knew what language it was, and also knew some words, could form a few broken sentences.

"We don't doubt," said Alfred, "that the tongue is from the true Spirit, for we can feel it, but we would like for the Lord to cause her to speak in our language."

About a week after the above conversation, the gift of tongues rested upon me again, and I exercised it freely and joyously. Many of the Saints present knew that it was a Polynesian tongue, but only one understood it. A man by the name of Taiai after the meeting said, "That was the language of my island." He was a native of Penrhyn Island,

about nine hundred miles northeast of Tahiti. He was greatly pleased, as well as were all the natives, for although the tongue was not that spoken on Tahiti, it was a native tongue, and one that I did not know, nor had I any possible way of learning it. Therefore all doubts, if any had existed, in regard to the genuineness of the gift, would have been overcome. Shortly after that the Lord satisfied them entirely in their desire by causing me to speak in their own language. Now, I had several times borne testimony very briefly in broken Tahitian; some could understand what I intended to say, and some could not. This time I refer to, and several times after, they said I spoke the plain, pure Tahitian that could be understood. It was unknown to me, whether it was the true Tahitian or not, only I knew that the words came readily without my mentally translating English into Tahitian, as I usually did. It was a different manifestation of the Spirit, since it was neither to me known, or an unknown tongue, but was spoken by the Spirit and with the understanding, for I knew what I said and said the things I desired to.

One other experience in speaking in tongues, not long before we left the Islands, stands out brighter than all others in my life. It was one of our regular Tuesday evening prayer meetings. I had felt unusually happy during those first few days of the week, and commenced to tell them of it in their own language. After getting fairly started, there came such a rush of words because the power of the Spirit rested on me, that I could not speak Tahitian fast enough, nor was it sufficiently expressive, and it seemed to me as if I had stepped from a rough road to one on which I glided along as smooth as silver. Oh, how pleasant it was to talk in such a sweet, beautiful language, not like the ordinary unknown

tongues! The whole house was filled with the Spirit, and I had two distinct experiences while thus talking. One was as if a live coal had been laid upon my heart, that burned similar to that of a coal of fire, yet without the smart. The other was that I saw a soft, white cloud suspended just below where the ceiling should have been, and overspread the entire room, as far towards the upper end of the room as the congregation was sitting. I saw it, whether with my natural or my spiritual eyes I know not, descend gradually, about one foot, perhaps in thickness, until it partly enveloped the head of each person. Before it touched them some were sitting straight, some leaned forward, some heads were lower than others; but when this beautiful white cloud rested upon them, all were brought on a level, and I knew by the Spirit that every spirit within the room was brought in harmony with the Spirit that filled the room, and realized that it was a taste of the power of God, or the "world to come," that will bring all things into subjection to itself. The brethren and sisters were so filled with the Spirit, that they could scarely wait their turn to speak and testify of the power and happy influence of the Spirit. Mr. Burton readily gave the interpretation, being filled with the Spirit, also. It was a song of praise to God, and a pleading entreaty to the natives to put from them all that was evil, all that hindered them from receiving the greater power of God among them, hindered them from receiving the blessings the Lord desired to bestow upon them as a people. When we had reluctantly left that consecrated place and returned to the missionary house, Joseph said, "Oh, that was beautiful!"

I could find no better words to reply in than, "It was heavenly." My heart was still aglow with the holy fire that did not vanish immediately, but grad-

ually grew less, until the close of the third day it was scarcely perceptible. The Spirit will bear its own witness to this instance, for the writing of it has revived the warmth and glow in my heart, witnessing to me that the "live coal from off the altar" did not go entirely out.—Autumn Leaves, December, 1908.

Sung at a Sunday morning prayer service at Marlette Branch, Michigan, by Elder T. L. Clark, where a two-day meeting was being held.

(Tune: "Admonition.")

Hearken, oh, my covenant people,
'Tis "I Am" that speaks to thee,
And your prayers and testimonies
Have ascended unto me.
In times past, have I not blest thee
With a measure of my grace?
And my hand is not now shortened
But will guide you safely through.

Yea, though trials and temptations,
By my Spirit, I will be
Your salvation, shield, protector,
Till the dawn of perfect day.
Lift, then, up your heads, my people,
Cling more closely unto me.
By the measure of your service
I will measure unto thee.

Be ye not disturbed, my people,
By the rumors that you hear,
Though through darkness some may falter,
Multitudes my work will hear.

Zion's beauty shines before you,
Beckoning that you forward go,
Will ye heed my loving counsel,
And by deeds my purpose show?

Swift destruction waits the heedless,
Who my work have tried to thwart,
Having grieved my loving Spirit
Heedless of the things I've taught,
Why, then, will ye linger longer?
I, your Savior, call for thee,
Come, oh, come, where peace and pardon
Offer joy so full and free.

Saints' Herald, September 30, 1925.

ZION'S REDEMPTION

By Elder A. White

(Published in Autumn Leaves, December, 1890; republished in Zion's Ensign, August 8, 1901, as being of interest under the advanced step taken by the church at the last General Conference.—Ed.)

During the summer of 1885 my mind was very much exercised about the manner of the redemption of Zion, which was caused by the manifestation of the Spirit, both in tongues and in prophecy, given at several different times through the summer and through several different persons and all agreeing that the redemption of Zion was very near at hand, and some saying of it as "even at the door."

I had been thinking of Z. H. Gurley and J. W. Briggs, and what they had done for the cause; and after all they had fallen, although they had occupied

such high positions. This caused me to wonder how the weak ones of the church could stand, if men who had received and borne such great testimony could be so shaken in their faith with regard to tithing, the doctrine of gathering and the redemption of Zion, as I knew that the church had accepted these doctrines, as well as the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, in which they taught. I had understood from reading section 63, paragraph 8, of the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, that the redemption of Zion would be by purchase.

These things caused me to doubt whether the before-mentioned gifts were of God or not, as it appeared to me to be an utter impossibility for the Saints to purchase this land anywhere in the near future, because of the very high and rapidly advancing prices of all real estate in this region of country.

These things were a very great trial to my faith, because of the seeming impossibility for the land of Zion to be redeemed in the short time indicated through the gifts, without the intervention of the power of God.

These thoughts caused me to exclaim, "Oh, Lord, why suffer thy people to be tried so severely in this matter? Why not reveal unto thy people that which will relieve them of this great trial and let them know how the redemption of Zion shall be," when I heard a voice (which I understood to be the voice of God) saying, "The time was when my people might have redeemed Zion, if they had kept my counsel, but now it has passed out of their power. I will redeem Zion in its time, and I will do it in this way." Then I saw a narrow and very bright red ring, which inclosed Independence and a portion of the surrounding country, the center of which seemed

to be a little southwest of where I was standing, on a high spot of ground.

Then he said, "Do you see that ring?"

I said, "Yes."

Then he said, "I have sanctified all of the ground inside of this ring, and I will not suffer any person to live inside of this ring except those who keep the celestial law. Now mine elders shall receive an endowment, and it shall be the same endowment that Peter had when he judged Ananias and Sapphira." I was given to understand that only such elders received this endowment as were chosen by the Holy Ghost at this time. "Now all written law ceases on the inside of this ring, but on the outside it shall continue as it is. Now my judgment commences inside of this ring which is the judgment of the Holy Ghost, that no sin may escape. By the written law and the judgments of men, many guilty ones go unpunished and many of the innocent suffer. You read in my word that Zion shall be redeemed by judgment. Many of my elders misrepresent me in regard to my judgment. They say it is storms, pestilence, earthquakes, etc., but this is not what I mean. I mean the judgment of the Holy Ghost, and as you see Peter yonder judging Ananias and Sapphira by the Holy Ghost, so shall the judgment be here. Death is laid at the feet of every person."

Then the vision opened to a very great distance, where I saw Peter judging Ananias and Sapphira by the Holy Ghost. Then looking back to near the center of the ring, I saw the judgment going on, yet at sufficient distance to prevent me from knowing anyone engaged in it. There were about ten or twelve men standing with their backs toward me, and about four or five feet to their right stood a man judging some person who was in front of them, yet hid from my sight by the other men. Immedi-

ately there was a very great excitement around where the judgment was going on, which soon extended to all parts within the circle, all seeming to know that every one must immediately get out of the ring or come up and be judged by the Holy Ghost, which proved fatal to all whose consciences did not hold them guiltless; and I saw many hastening to get outside of the ring. Some ran, some walked and others went in wagons, one of whom I noticed more particularly. After he had driven over the ring he turned toward me, so that I could see the tears running down his cheeks, and I was enabled to hear what he was saying to himself. He said, "Now I have lost this great blessing because I have not lived up to my privilege." I was also given to understand that he could soon prepare himself by repentance and faithfulness to return and be able to abide the judgment, which he immediately sought to do.

I also noticed another one, on foot, who did not care for, or know, what he had lost, but seemed to be glad he had escaped the judgment, and showed no signs of repentance. I understood that both of these were Saints. I looked back to where the judgment had been going on, but it had all vanished. Then I asked to know what degree of perfection would have to be attained to enable one to abide the judgment, and to have it manifested by pointing out some one that I knew. This he refused to do, but would tell me what kind of a character could abide the judgment and what kind of a character would have to go out.

He said all those whose words had been just and true, all those in whose hearts there was no guile or deceit, can abide the judgment. He also told me that the following characters could not abide the judgment: All those that forgive with their lips,

but not with their hearts; all those who have not spoken the true sentiments of their own hearts.

I had formerly believed that the land of Zion would comprise a great portion of America, which caused me to say, "If this is all the land of Zion, it is a failure, as I understand it."

Then He said, "It is wisdom in me to sanctify but a small portion at a time, for you saw that many went out, and if I had sanctified a large portion there would so many have gone out that it would have left a great part of the land desolate and waste; but by sanctifying a small portion at a time there will enough remain on the inside with those who are on the outside who are prepared, who will be invited to come in immediately to build up and occupy the places that are going to waste; and when all of the land on the inside is filled up, I will move out the line and sanctify another portion as you read in my word, 'The borders of Zion shall be enlarged.' This is what I mean. It is wisdom in me to prepare my Saints in this way for my coming. If I did not prepare them, they could not abide my presence. If I should come unto them in their present condition, my glory would destroy them." I was given to understand that the time had now come that the gospel should go forth from this place to every nation, kindred, tongue and people, with signs following; and it should go forth by those who received this endowment and that they had power given them to smite the earth with all the plagues as often as they would—such as lightning, plagues, earthquakes, etc.

After I saw the foregoing vision I was very much exercised in my mind over it, as it was so different from anything I had ever thought of. I commenced reading and studying the Book of Doctrine and Covenants to see if it would corroborate any such

idea, and immediately after I had finished it, which took about six months, I dreamed that I was telling the vision to some person, and told it all right until I came down to where I saw the judgment going on, and I said he laid death at the door of every house.

Then I heard the same voice that I heard in the vision saying to me in an emphasized tone, "Tell it as I told it to you. You have misrepresented me. I told you I would put death to the feet of every person."

I said, "I see I have misrepresented a little, but I thought it would not make any difference."

He said, "It does make a difference, for this belongs to the vision I gave you and is a part of it."

I awoke immediately after this. I never told the vision until I received the above dream.

Independence, Missouri.

VERSES BY THE SPIRIT

Given during a conference at Wheeling, West Virginia, in September, 1925, to Elder Thomas L. Clark, who told how he felt impelled to retire to his room for prayer, during which he was directed by the Spirit to write as the words of the following song came to him, and he sang it to the tune of "Silver threads among the gold."

Oh, my people, can it be;
Saith the voice of Him on high,
After all with which I've blessed thee
Some will yet my work deny?

Oh, my people, you will find
Blessings great in store for thee,
If with one united mind
Ye will serve and worship me.

While before me ye have gathered
And have prayed that I should speak,
I would ask, Would ye be fettered
Till my former laws ye keep?

Some today who've called upon me,
Have found favor in my sight;
But some as the barren fig tree,
Have but leaves, and they show blight.

As of old I cursed the fig tree
On which no fruitage did appear
So my judgments wait before thee
Lest ye turn—my word to hear.

Love, oh, love ye one another;
For by this sign men shall know
That you all are Christian brothers,
And greater power I'll bestow.

While among you I behold
Talents, time, or wealth reserved,
Heaven's riches I'll withhold
Till my law ye will observe.

Come, my people, while ye may,
Consecrate your all to me;
Then by you I'll ever stay,
Yea! Through all eternity.

Saints' Herald, November 4, 1925.

TESTIMONY OF ELDER F. R. TUBB

At the command of the Spirit, I desire to tell you of a manifest and merciful deliverance from a great peril, which was granted unto me last night. Thursday, November 6th, I had been to a place called Enfield, about nine miles from my home, to a very lonely and unfrequented part of the country, to give to a lady, one of my music pupils, a lesson on the pianoforte.

The lesson over at about seven o'clock, I started on my long journey to walk home through a very dark and lonely road known as Nag's Head Lane, leading into Ponder's End; through Edmonton, Tottenham, Hamford Hill, Clapton, to my home at Hackney.

Going rapidly along through the very darkest part of Nag's Head Lane, two rough-looking men suddenly came out of the darkness, when the first one (who had the appearance of a Gypsy), accosted me in a rough tone of voice, staring right into my face, he said:

"Guv'nor, have you got a light?" (Though neither he nor his companion had a pipe with them.)

I replied, "No, I have not, or I would give you one at once."

Instantly at my right hand there appeared a holy angel of the living God, like a flaming fire; so bright that I can but compare his appearance to that of the sun at noonday. The sight startled me, and so dazzled my eyes that I could not have continued to look at him.

Instantly, the men, without another word, took a hasty and immediate departure; while the words flashed into my mind, "His angels are ministering spirits unto the heirs of salvation." "Who maketh his angels spirits, his ministers a flame of fire."

Then only, did I realize my own danger, and the everlasting mercy of my God and Father in Christ. —Autumn Leaves, February, 1891.

London, England, November, 1890.
70 Retreat Place, Hackney.

VISION BY JOHN LANDERS

After the death of Brother Joseph there was great confusion among the Saints and many would-be leaders of the people arose. Some believed one thing and some another; some believed one part of the work as established by Joseph Smith, some had faith in another part; some believed he had authority up to a certain time, some to a different date. I believed him and his work entirely.

One evening I was at a meeting where there was much discussion of the subject, and while meditating upon it, about ten o'clock, I was carried away in a vision which lasted all night, and until nine o'clock the next morning.

In the vision I was surrounded by myriads of glorified spirits. They commenced to organize the Church or Kingdom of God. They called four quorums of the greater priesthood and three of the lesser. These they called grand quorums, because they comprised the whole church. Out of these seven quorums there were formed five more, which made the number twelve. When they had completed the organization of the church they began again and organized another after the same order and exactly the same pattern. When the second was completed they organized a third, and thus continued until there were seven such similar organizations. I was informed that the first was the church in the days of Adam; the second in the days of Noah; the third in the days of Abraham; the

fourth in the days of Moses, at the foot of Mount Horeb, called the Horeb Covenant; the fifth on the plains of Moab, over against Jericho; the sixth by Jesus Christ; the seventh and last by Joseph the Seer. I notice throughout all that all these organizations of the church and kingdom were exactly alike. I said to the Lord, "I wonder greatly at the exactness of your works." He said, "That exactness exists throughout all the workmanship of God."

Many things that transpired then I might relate, but I shall only say I could be no happier than I was then in the contemplation of the things God had revealed to me. I had no desire to leave that place where the countenances of all shone with love and happiness. I asked the Lord if I might stay, but he said I must return to earth and finish my work.

The order and harmony I saw in the church or kingdom of God I did not find in any of the factions that arose after the death of Brother Joseph, neither did I ever find it again until the Lord called his servants to reorganize his church.—Autumn Leaves, February, 1900.

REVELATION THROUGH JOSEPH THE SEER

Given at Kirtland, November 7, 1835.

Behold, I am well pleased with my servant Isaac Morley, and my servant Edward Partridge, because of the integrity of their hearts in laboring in my vineyard, for the salvation of the souls of men. Verily I say unto you, their sins are forgiven them, therefore say unto them, in my name, that it is my will that they should tarry for a little season, and attend the school, and also the solemn assembly, for a wise purpose in me. Even so. Amen.—Church History, Vol. 1, p. 598.

VISIONS RELATED BY DAVID WHITMER

Elder Orson Pratt to David Whitmer:

"Do you remember what time you saw the plates?"

David Whitmer: "It was in June, 1829, the latter part of the month, and the eight witnesses saw them, I think, the next day or the day after (i. e., one or two days after). Joseph showed them the plates himself, but the angel showed us (the three witnesses) the plates, as I suppose to fulfill the words of the book itself. Martin Harris was not with us at this time; he obtained a view of them afterwards (the same day). Joseph, Oliver and myself were together when I saw them. We not only saw the plates of the Book of Mormon, but also the brass plates, the plates of the Book of Ether, the plates containing the records of the wickedness and secret combinations of the people of the world down to the time of their being engraved, and many other plates. The fact is, it was just as though Joseph, Oliver and I were sitting here on a log, when we were overshadowed by a light. It was not the light of the sun, nor like that of a fire, but more glorious and beautiful. It extended away around us, I can't tell how far, but in the midst of this light about as far off as he sits (pointing to John C. Whitmer, sitting a few feet from him), there appeared, as it were, a table with many records or plates upon it, besides the plates of the Book of Mormon, also the sword of Laban, the directors (i. e., the ball which Lehi had), and the interpreters. I saw them just as plain as I see the bed (striking the bed beside him with his hand), and I heard the voice of the Lord, as distinctly as I ever heard anything in my life, declaring that the records of the plates of the Book of

Mormon were translated by the gift and power of God."

Pratt: "Did you see the angel at this time?"

Whitmer: "Yes; he stood before us. Our testimony as recorded in the Book of Mormon is strictly and absolutely true, just as it is there written. Before I knew Joseph I had heard about him and the plates, from persons who declared they knew he had them, and swore they would get them from him. When Oliver Cowdery went to Pennslyvania, he promised to write me what he should learn about these matters, which he did. He wrote me that Joseph had told him his (Oliver's) secret thoughts, and all he had meditated about going to see him, which no man on earth knew, as he supposed, but himself, and so he stopped to write for Joseph. Soon after this Joseph sent for me (Whitmer) to come to Harmony to get him and Oliver and bring them to my father's house. I did not know what to do, I was pressed with work. I had twenty acres to plow, so I concluded I would finish plowing and then go. I got up one morning to go to work as usual, and on going to the field, found between five and seven acres of my ground had been plowed during the night. I don't know who did it; but it was done just as I would have done it myself, and the plow was left standing in the furrow. This enabled me to start sooner. When I arrived at Harmony, Joseph and Oliver were coming toward me, and met me some distance from the house. Oliver told me that Joseph had informed him when I started from home, where I stopped the first night, how I read the sign at the tavern, where I stopped the next night, etc., and that I would be there that day before dinner, and this was why they had come out to meet me; all of which was exactly as Joseph had told Oliver, at which I was greatly astonished. When I was re-

turning to Fayette, with Joseph and Oliver, all of us riding in the wagon, Oliver and I on an old-fashioned wooden spring seat and Joseph behind us—when traveling along in a clear, open place, a very pleasant, nice-looking old man suddenly appeared by the side of our wagon and saluted us with, 'Good morning, it is very warm,' at the same time wiping his face or forehead with his hand. We returned the salutation, by a sign from Joseph, I invited him to ride if he was going our way. But he said very pleasantly, 'No, I am going to Cumorah.' This name was something new to me, I did not know what Cumorah meant. We all gazed at him and at each other, and as I looked around inquiringly of Joseph, the old man instantly disappeared, so that I did not see him again."

Joseph F. Smith: "Did you notice his appearance?"

Whitmer: "I should think I did. He was, I should think, about five feet, eight or nine inches tall, and heavy-set, about such a man as James Vancleve there, but heavier; his face was large; he was dressed in a suit of brown woolen clothes, his hair and beard were white, like Brother Pratt's, but his beard not so heavy. I remember that he had on his back a sort of knapsack with something in it, shaped like a book. It was the messenger who had the plates, who had taken them from Joseph just prior to our starting from Harmony. Soon after our arrival home, I saw something which led me to the belief that the plates were placed or concealed in my father's barn. I frankly asked Joseph if my supposition was right, and he told me it was. Some time after this, my mother was going to milk the cows, when she was met out near the yard by the same old man (judging by her description of him), who said to her: 'You have been very faith-

ful and diligent in your labors, but you are tired because of the increase of your toil; it is proper, therefore, that you should receive a witness that your faith may be strengthened.' Thereupon he showed her the plates."—Journal of History, vol. 3, pp. 447, 448.

PROPHECY THROUGH BROTHER HASTINGS AT LIBERTY HOME, DEC. 6, 1907

I say to you my children, the Temple shall soon be built unto my name, and my glory shall be upon it, where I will dwell in the midst of my people. It shall be a place of safety for those that desire to dwell in Zion, or in the regions round about; and it shall be a place for baptizing for the dead for those who have embraced my gospel in the spirit world; and my name shall have a place among the people who shall come together for an inheritance, saith the Lord.

VISION OF THE UTAH PEOPLE

I will relate an experience I had in the Rocky Mountains. Going up in a rocky dell, I knelt in prayer to God. I saw the Presidents of the Church put their hands on the Twelve to bless them; and wonderful power was conferred. In turn I saw the Seventies come, and they were blessed by the Presidents and Twelve. Some of them spoke in different languages, and I was given to understand that every man was to go and preach to all in their own tongue.

I saw miracles. I saw a large number of men coming up, and heard one say, "We have changed our method; we contended strenuously that the authority was with us; brethren, behold the power of God." After making the statement, that the au-

thority was with the Reorganization, many came into the church, some without baptism; I asked why, and was told: "These have not defiled their priesthood."—From a sermon by R. C. Evans, March 22, 1908, at Independence, Missouri.

AN ADMONITION

(Given by the Spirit through Mrs. E. F. Shupe at the district conference held at Denver, Colorado, February 23, 1919. The music for this song is Long Meter. It can be set to No. 8 in the Saints' Hymnal.)

Come, oh, my people, come to me,
Let all your works with faith agree;
Show that my law, my word, is true;
Come heed my counsel unto you.

Study my word; my law proclaim,
Which brings salvation unto man,
And let your conduct ever be
With this true law in harmony.

Let not the Evil One persuade
Some other way than this can save;
For he who knows your every need
His gospel gave, that you might live.

Tho' rough the way, and hard your lot,
Be patient still, and murmur not.
In my own time you shall be free,
If you but closely follow me.

Where'er you are, where'er you go,
In every time of weal or woe,
His promise true is just the same.
Oh! Then may we adore his name.

For he who died, that we might live,
Will unto you his spirit give
To guide, direct, and comfort bring,
Lift up your heads, his praises sing.

Saints' Herald, May 14, 1919.

PROPHECY BY SR. EMMA KENNEDY

Given at Independence, April 16, 1912.

"Behold, I say unto you my people, if ye will but sustain Graceland, my chosen institute of learning, thy children shall be blessed; yea, the world shall be blessed; many will go out from her to preach my gospel and unto the foreign lands. Yea, I have said it, and I speak unto my people; Oh, support her! Put thy arms around about her, for she is a chosen vessel unto thy Father. Remember, that there are great glories to come unto thee, if thou art faithful. Remember that in the young stands the army that must support wherein the veterans must lay down.

"Oh, my people, come close to me and I shall bless thee. Rich blessings will flow from me upon thee, and where'er thou mayest be, on the prairies, in the cities, in the forests, in the mountains, my Spirit will be thine and that to bless. Hear my voice, oh, my people, for thou art a chosen people; I have chosen thee; yea, I have chosen thee, yea, I have chosen and I will bless thee as a father blesses his own.

"Come to me with thy substance, with thy devotions, with thy prayers and strength will be given thee; yea, great strength will be thine, for I am thy God and I will bless thee and strengthen thee inasmuch as thou dependest upon me. Now listen while I plead with thee, for the day of trial is upon thee, and I will have a tried people; yea, they must be tried as by fire, but strength will be given them for this trial."

VISION BY JOSEPH THE SEER

On the evening of the 21st of January, 1836, the First Presidency met in the west schoolroom of the Kirtland Temple, at which time they ordained Joseph Smith, Sr., Patriarch of the Church, and also received their patriarchal blessings under his hands. Joseph states concerning this meeting and other matters as follows:

"The heavens were opened upon us, and I beheld the celestial kingdom of God, and the glory thereof, whether in the body or out I can not tell. I saw the transcendent beauty of the gate through which the heirs of that kingdom will enter, which was like unto circling flames of fire; also the blazing throne of God, whereon was seated the Father and the Son. I saw the beautiful streets of that kingdom, which had the appearance of being paved with gold. I saw Fathers Adam and Abraham, and my father and mother, my brother Alvin, that has long since slept, and marveled how it was that he had obtained an inheritance in the kingdom, seeing that he had departed this life before the Lord had set his hand to gather Israel the second time, and had not been baptized for the remission of sins.

"Thus came the voice of the Lord unto me, saying:

" 'All who have died without a knowledge of this gospel, who would have received it if they had been permitted to tarry, shall be heirs of the celestial kingdom of God; also, all that shall die henceforth without a knowledge of it, who would have received it with all their hearts, shall be heirs of that kingdom, for I, the Lord, will judge all men according to their works, according to the desire of their hearts.'

"And I also beheld that all children who die before they arrive at the years of accountability, are saved in the celestial kingdom of heaven."

"Many of my brethren who received the ordinance with me saw glorious visions also. Angels ministered unto them as well as myself, and the power of the Highest rested upon us, the house was filled with the glory of God, and we shouted, Hosanna to God and the Lamb."—Church History, vol. 2, p. 16.

REMARKABLE VISION

The following is an account of a remarkable vision of Sarah Smith, of Hanley, Staffordshire, England, taken from her own mouth by P. P. Pratt, June 15th, 1842:

"In 1835, on the 26th of December, being carried away in a vision, I was in a beautiful garden, interspersed with gravel walks, green pasture and beautiful fruit trees. Looking towards the east, I saw the rays of the sun piercing among the shades, the heavens clear and bright, and myself dressed in white, with a hymn book in my hand, and I was singing hymns. I then saw the Lord Jesus coming to meet me; he was arrayed in white, and his countenance as the sun; he had twelve angels before him, and twelve behind him, with harps in their hands, and were singing and playing music; they were all in white, with long hair hanging in beautiful ringlets down their shoulders. The Lord took me by the hand, and said unto me, follow thou me; he led me through a place like unto a prison, and said, behold on thy left; and I looked and beheld the flames of hell; and I cried, Lord, save me, and he said, Surely from this hour thy soul is saved. We then came to the bottom of a steep hill, and I saw at my right hand, as it were, a temple built of pure gold, mingled with glass. We then ascended the hill, hand-in-hand, the twelve angels before and the twelve be-

hind; at the top of the hill were the gates of heaven, as it were, of pearl, cut in beautiful figures, and clear as crystal. At the gates stood two angels with trumpets in their hands; the Lord spoke to them, and the gates flew open; I saw within, the Lord sitting on his throne, which was of pearl, beautifully wrought in figures and ornaments; his countenance was as the lightning, almost too bright to behold; legions of angels were round about him, all singing, and playing on musical instruments. He had in his left hand a roll of parchment, while his right hand was extended to his Son, and he said unto his Son, Sit thou at my right hand; he said unto me, Enter into the joy of thy Lord, and I was seated at his right hand; and he gave me a harp to play, and I sung and played with the angels. After beholding several other things which it is not wisdom to write, I awoke from my vision. The following is one of the hymns which I sang with Jesus and the angels, as we walked in the garden, and which I have ever since retained in my memory, without the slightest alteration in word or syllable:

No one doth know, no tongue can tell,
What I've gone through since I've lain ill;
But Christ has eased me of my pain,
And sanctified my soul in him.

Weep not for me, 'tis all in vain,
Weep for your sins, and then refrain;
For Christ says, Come, I'll ease your pain,
If you will come to me again.

O, what a happy day 'twill be,
When Christ shall say, Come reign with me;
When through the pearly gates of heaven,
We'll sing glad hymns of joy in heaven.

O, what a joyful sound to hear
The Saints and angels singing there,
O, then, I'll join in heart, and sing
With Jesus Christ, my heavenly king.

And when I reach that blissful throne,
And have the robes of glory on:
And the bright crown which Christ has given:
Ready prepared for me in heaven.

Oh, then, I'll sing, and praise my Lord,
With hymns of joy in one accord;
And angels whispering, all shall say,
Glory unto our Lord most high.

Millennial Star, August, 1842.

A CASE OF SATANIC POWER—INHERITANCES

On another occasion about this time, a sister of the church was severely afflicted. So her sister sent for me, to nurse and try to quiet her, as she was very hysterical. But when I arrived I observed it was an evil spirit tormenting her. I advised her sister to send for the elders to administer to her. When they commanded the evil spirit to depart, a kitten that had sat on the bed near her head, instantly gave a jump towards me and alighted on my knees. I was possessed by the evil spirit from my knees down. I could not move my body. So I prayed to God for aid, by whose assistance I was able to throw the kitten from me, and dispossess my legs of the evil spirit. She immediately recovered, but the kitten died, just as the swine likely did into which the devils entered.

Following this, in the year 1899, just prior to our departure from the State of Michigan, to the land of

Zion—Missouri—I received a vision of the country around Far West, Mo. As the hills appeared to my vision, a guide who stood by me asked me if I knew what they represented. I answered, "No." He said, "Look again." I did, and saw a large multitude of people coming over them, all dressed like farmers; some appeared to be very poor, being represented by all ages. The guide asked me if I understood what that meant. I answered, "No." He said, "This is the resurrection; these people have purchased their land with their own money and in the resurrection this is theirs, and their inheritance; you have no right here, you must go back out of here." I saw the justice of it and was perfectly willing to back out.

In fulfillment of the vision we arrived at a town named Hamilton, Mo., residing there a short time. My husband contemplated buying a farm in Kingston, Mo., but found nothing which pleased him. Moreover, God continued to displease us and finally led us to Kansas City, at which place we now live. —Extract from "Experiences of Mrs. Alexander McIntosh, Sr.," (pp. 12 and 13), a sister in Kansas City, Missouri.

TWO MORE UNIQUE CASES BY SISTER M'INTOSH

About two years subsequent to this my companion left the land of our nativity, Canada, and went to the State of Michigan with a view to procure work, as there was none in our country, and, moreover, it was subject to the distressing blow of famine. About a month after his departure I lost all hopes of getting aid from him. My provisions being about all gone, five children to care for, my spirits weakened. But, while meditating upon my condi-

tion one night, I heard the footsteps of my husband's spirit coming to visit us. He came to an outer door, opened the inside latch from the outside and upon entering he walked towards the bed where two of the children lay asleep, fondled the head of one of them, then disappeared. Both of the children saw him but I did not; I merely heard him, yet I knew upon hearing his coming that it was his spirit; that aid from him was forthcoming and only a few days passed when it came.

It was not long until the children and I moved to the State of Michigan. We were hardly settled in our new home until a gentleman neighbor from our old home came to visit us and who felt he could not well live apart from us. He, too, sent for his family but owing to a little ill fortune which befell them in the way of sickness and death of a child, they returned to Canada. But, not long after their departure I saw him returning to our home, that is to say, I saw him enter my home one night and approach my husband who was asleep in bed, fondle him and then disappear. Two days after I received a letter from his wife informing me that he had died the very hour of the night I saw his spirit enter my home.—From same pamphlet, pp. 2 and 3.

SONG BY THE SPIRIT

(Given through Sister E. F. Shupe, at the district conference held at Denver, Colorado, February 24, 1918. Can be set to L. M. such as No. 8 in Hymnal.)

Father, we wish to do thy will;
Help us to love and serve Thee still,
Oh! may we not be overcome
By storms of life, or evil one.

But may our minds and hearts absorb
The truth contained in Thy blest words,
The things we see, Thy wisdom show,
Thy love and care for us below.

Sometimes the way seems dark and drear;
Sometimes the light shines bright and clear;
But whether light or shadow fall,
Help us to trust Thee, Lord, for all.

For this we know: Thy love is great
And though man lost his first estate,
Thou didst for him a way prepare,
To save him from the tempter's snare.

The seasons in their cycles sweep—
A time to sow; a time to reap.
The earth, her bounteous stores doth give,
Her precious things, that we may live.

With food and raiment we are blest,
And though with pain or care distressed,
We come to Thee and comfort find,
Oft leaving pain and care behind.

Then may we not bemoan our fate,
But labor still, and watch, and wait.
The day can not be very long,
If we but meet it with a song.

And soon the Lord of hosts will come
To reign in peace, and claim his own;
And they who true and faithful are
Shall rise to meet him in the air.

Saints' Herald, April 30, 1919.

ADMONITIONS

Interpretation of Tongues Given through Elder J. W. Wight, at Madison, Wisconsin, August 18 and 23, 1908.

"Thus saith the Spirit unto my people: The spirit of peace manifested in your midst and your humility before me is pleasing in my sight. The spirit of peace that you feel in your midst is because of your humility. I am well pleased when my people are humble before me. It is needful that my people become more and more humble before me and more faithful before me, and more and more careful concerning their acts and themselves as well. My people should be careful not to think or speak evil of another, and be less concerned with relation to the work of others. Be not over zealous concerning those who are investigating and in the spirit of an unwise zeal cause them to lose faith in the work. My people should seek wisdom in matters of this kind and be not over anxious as to such. As to those who are investigating; I have your prayers and by the presence of my Spirit now testify unto you that your prayers have been recorded before me. Continue to seek me and I will lead you by my Spirit. But do not think that you shall be born again until you have yielded obedience to my law and then shall you be able to see and comprehend my truth as you can not otherwise do.

Verily many of my people have been tried with the cares of life and the afflictions thereof but I have heard your prayers and by my Spirit have so testified unto you. I will continue to hear and answer as you continue your prayers in faith. Be admonished not to turn from me to the world and its pleasures. Be not overcharged with the burdens of life

but put your trust in me and I will not forsake you nor leave you alone.

"To one and to all the command is to come up higher and still higher that you may thereby be prepared to receive of my help and finally attain unto the glory necessary for all. Thus saith the Spirit. Amen."

"Unto my people, now assembled: "What more can I say than to you I have said? Time and time again have I warned my people. I have told you of storms and pestilence, of famines and trials that are to come upon the earth and have warned my people that they should come out of the world that they be not partakers of her plagues. Many of you now present will remember that I said unto you in times past that my people came together from time to time and told of their love for me and separating forgot the statements thus made. Having thus turned aside from the warnings thus given and not having done as commanded many of you have not been protected from the storms and dangers that have come upon the earth. Let my people now be warned and take heed thereto if they would be protected by me. Come unto me in humility of heart and be faithful unto the commands that I have given unto you and I will both bless and protect you.

"And unto my servant Jacob [Jacob Halb] thus saith the Spirit: I have watched over you in times past and led you in ways that you knew not of. I have called you unto service in my church and inasmuch as you are faithful in qualifying thereunto I will bless you indeed and further qualify you unto my service. Be faithful unto me for I have chosen you unto the position of carrying my gospel to a nation of another tongue. Remember that it all de-

pends upon your faithfulness in keeping my law and commandments as to your privilege to go thus forth. Be very humble and faithful and I will bless you unto this end.

"And unto you, my servant Jasper [Jasper O. Dutton] I have seen your energy and willingness in caring for the needs of my people and have been pleased with your efforts in this way. I have heard your prayers in times of discouragement and have helped and sustained you. Continue your faithfulness before me and I will bless and sustain you."—Zion's Ensign.

A VISION

Written by Elder Joseph Burton to His Wife. Brighton, California, May 26, 1878, Sunday Morning.

This morning I felt very happy. Being in the enjoyment of the Spirit of God in my heart, I desired to be alone, where I could commune with God, and went out for a walk in a field (they are now so green and beautiful), and while there the following passed before my view:

From the western side of Asia there arose a great cloud of smoke which rolled westward until it enveloped all Europe, and extended even to America. I heard a great noise accompanying this smoke, as of heavy artillery, and the clanging and clashing of cavalry and arms; and the dark cloud was pierced from time to time with shafts of light or fire, the sight and sound of which caused an intense feeling of horror to rest upon me, insomuch that I felt to be sinking to the earth.

I then saw near the center of this (the American Continent) a large temple, facing the west, which was surrounded by an evergreen wall at an equal

distance from the temple on either side. At the northwest corner stood a man, tall of stature and pleasing to look upon.

A man came out from the temple and walked down the steps, and to the gate. He was called "a servant," though I knew him not. He who stood at the gate guarding the entrance put into the servant's right hand a large leaf, shaped like a palm-leaf fan, which was composed of a great many small leaves of the same shape; and he bound on his left arm in bright golden letters the words, "Bind up the testimony. Seal up the law."

The "servant" then went on his mission, traveling rapidly and crying his message with a loud voice to the inhabitants of the earth; and as he neared a town, I saw a crowd of men with dark, threatening countenances, armed with guns, knives, clubs and stones, seemingly determined to take his life.

The "servant" saw and apparently knew of their evil designs but heeded them not. I trembled for his safety; but as he neared the angry mob, a way was made for him through their midst, and it was as though he was encircled by a great chain about waist high and at a little distance from him on either side, over which the angry mob had no power to harm him, though they made desperate efforts to reach and stab him, but as quickly fell backward, powerless, and as he passed through their midst, calm as a child, only shouting his message of, "Bind up the testimony! Seal up the law!" they fairly gnashed their teeth, and their countenances became distorted and hideous in their disappointed rage. But the "servant" went on his way over the country, through cities and towns and villages, fearless and unharmed.

I saw a little form continually by his side, ever looking up into his face—and so happy! Occasion-

ally he would stop to give a leaf to the "children," who always seemed pleased to see him, and received the leaf with gladness. I then saw and heard that after he had thus gone shouting his message, war, famine, pestilence, and all manner of evils that ever have been spoken of followed in quick succession. There were fearful plagues such as caused sudden death. Men who at one moment appeared to be in the enjoyment of health, the next moment fell to the earth dead, and others were eaten with worms. There were also terrible thunders and fierce lightnings; mountains were rolled and tossed, and cities destroyed by earthquakes. The dagger of the assassin and pistol of the communist deluged the earth with blood, and I heard the roar of a great fire rushing and crackling through towns, cities and over the earth.

I then saw two angels standing with one foot on the sea and one on the shore of the Atlantic, and the Pacific coasts, each having a long rod in his hand with which they smote these coasts simultaneously saying, "Thy bands are broken!" immediately after which there were many towns and cities destroyed by tidal waves such as were never known before, and much land was covered with water.

I then heard in a clear, full voice from one "mighty and strong," the words, "Come home! Come home!" the sound of which filled the whole earth, and reverberated from the vault of heaven. But none of all the inhabitants of the earth heard it except the "children," those to whom the "servants" had given a leaf.

I saw the "servant" return from whence he started, weary and travel worn, bearing in his right hand the skeleton stalk of a palm. I then noticed many other servants returning also, and I understood that the mission of each had been to stay out

until he had given away all the leaves from his palm —one to each person who was worthy, which leaf was a passport to enter through the gate into the temple; and as this servant returned the leafless stalk to him who sent him forth, his eyes beamed with joy, and his countenance became radiant as he heard from him the words, "You have done well and have been faithful. Enter; no power can hinder!" and as he passed through the gate a bright crown of glittering gold descended and rested upon his head; and as he who bound the golden letters upon his arm adjusted the crown to his head, he again spoke, saying: "Now is fulfilled the promise made to you by my Father, that if you would be faithful you should receive a crown when his Son visited the earth again."

At these words, I realized who the servant was. O, what joy flooded my soul! I seemed to be entranced, and beheld a beautiful city above the earth which was exceedingly bright; and heard in midair, music, O, so sweet, as from thousands of angels.

The atmosphere opened and we ascended, you and I; and I heard a voice saying: "Those who are faithful and remain, shall not die, but shall be changed with power and glory! This is the end!"

When I became conscious of my surroundings, I was lying on the ground powerless to move, but gradually my strength returned.

Language utterly failed to describe the feeling of perfect joy and peace that now filled my soul, after viewing these fearful calamities, to again behold the earth in all her beauty, and feel the quiet of a holy Sabbath morn.—Autumn Leaves, April, 1891.

"OH, MY PEOPLE, HEED MY WARNING"

(Given by the Spirit through Elder John L. Burger, at London, Ontario, October, 1919.)

(Tune: "My Redeemer.")

Oh, my people, heed my warning,
For all power is in my hands,
And the powers of earth are shaken,
Troubled waters, trembling lands,
Wars, contentions, and commotions,
Scourges, famines, and distress;
'Tis the hour of God's dread judgment,
Caused by human wickedness.

Know ye not that time is hasting?
Can ye not discern my hand?
In that Israel soon shall gather
To their cov'nant promised land.
Israel soon shall hear my gospel;
Gentile times are near the close;
And the Lamanites shall blossom
As the lily and the rose.

Like a lion soon shall Jacob
'Mong the nations proudly tread;
Suck the milk of Gentile kingdoms,
Filling them with fear and dread.
So their armies then shall gather,
Thinking thus the spoil to gain,
And the city shall be rifled,
And the hosts of Israel slain.

Then from Zion the Deliv'rer,
Who was slain on Calvary,
Shall appear among his people,
Leading them to victory.

Israel then shall hail her Master,
And shall hasten to obey;
And the fount for sin shall open
For the nation born that day.

See the temple in its beauty,
Built by consecrated hands;
And lost Israel with her prophets
As they come from foreign lands.
Soon amid the clouds of heaven,
Joyous shouts of praise shall ring,
As the angel hosts of heaven
And the ransomed greet their King.

Saints' Herald, February 4, 1920.

UNKNOWN TONGUE AND INTERPRETATION

Given through Elder Thomas Nerron in an unknown tongue and interpreted by Elder James Kemp, at the Eastern Colorado district conference, held in Denver, September 3d, 4th, and 5th, 1909.

"Thus saith the Lord to my people: For you are my people because you have complied with the requirements of the gospel of the Son of God. You have been initiated in the ordinances of my gospel. You are, indeed, the children of God; therefore, I say unto you, lift up your hearts and be glad, because I, the Lord God of heaven, recognize you even as my own children, and as my own people; and inasmuch as you have gathered here in the capacity of a district conference, I say unto you, it is well pleasing in my sight, because you have come together in the spirit of love and humility.

"Therefore, lift up your hearts and rejoice in me, the great God of heaven, for, indeed, I am the great

one who dwells on high, and have great power, and my power shall be more greatly manifested in the future than in the past. Therefore, I say unto you, lift up your hearts and be glad in the strength of the Lord, and have faith in the Lord, and I will come to your rescue, and I will hear your prayers, and they shall be answered even upon the heads of those afflicted in your midst, inasmuch as you will exercise faith in prayer.

"Now is the time, even the set time, when you shall come to the help of your Lord. For the time is not far off when my judgments shall spread through the land, and the wicked shall be cut off, and righteousness be established on the earth.

"It is not very far away when Zion shall be redeemed and established, and my Son, Jesus Christ, shall come from heaven to meet his saints here upon earth, and those who are faithful; they shall be my people. Therefore, take courage, for I am the Lord your God, and will stand by you.

"I desire my blessings to come upon you, my people, but I can not bless this people as I desire, unless my people comply with my commands, even the temporal laws of my children, for it is necessary that my people comply with these requirements, and then will I pour out my Spirit more abundantly, and the temple shall be built.

"Therefore, be of good cheer, for I will pour out my Spirit, and your hearts shall be made glad. Amen."—Zion's Ensign.

PROPHECY

At the Last Prayer Service of the Reunion (Stewartsville, Mo.), Held at 8 a. m., September 1, the Spirit, through Elder A. W. Head, Spoke to the Saints in Prophecy.

"I say unto you by the Spirit of the Living God, oh ye my people, be faithful and humble, put away pride from among you; seek the Lord in mighty prayer, and fast and pray that peace may rest upon you, for I say unto you there are trials before you, for my people. Yea, and inasmuch as ye will call unto me as I have asked in times past, I, the Lord your God, will not forget you. Yea, I will stand by you inasmuch as you will keep my commandments. And I say unto you, bring in your tithes and offerings, that those who are laying aside and have been faithful in the work, the aged, may be supported and may be cared for as long as they are here in this tabernacle of clay. And I say unto you, bring in your tithes and offerings that my work may increase. Yea, I say unto you, the time is near when my Son, even my Son Jesus Christ, will come, and inasmuch as you are faithful in keeping my commandments, I will stand by you in times of trial, when evils shall come upon you; for I say unto you, sickness will invade your household, and inasmuch as you will have trust and confidence in the promises I have made unto you, I, the Lord your God, through my servants, when called upon, will heal your sick. Yea, and the time is not far hence when the lame will be made to walk under the hands of my servants; yea, and the deaf shall hear. Be faithful, be faithful in keeping my commandments; for I, the Lord your God, am watching over you. Yea, it has been pleasing unto me that my people have gathered

here upon this ground and I say unto you that I have poured out my Spirit upon you, and the angels have watched over you; and as the time is drawing near when you will separate, trial will come upon you, and Satan will try to thwart my work. And I say unto you, Be faithful when you separate, and go forth and I will be with you, and my joy will be with you, and my peace shall go before you, and the time will come when many of you will be gathered here again. Be faithful in keeping my commandments; bringing in your tithes and offerings to my storehouse, and inasmuch as you do this you will prosper both in basket and in store, and I, the Lord, your God, will provide for those that are in need. Thus saith the Spirit unto you."—Saints' Herald, October 2, 1912.

SONG IN THE SPIRIT

Sung in Tongues by J. H. Lake, and Interpreted by R. C. Evans, at Longwood, Ontario, June 22, 1902.

Hearken unto me, my Saints;
List to God your Savior King:
Cease your murmuring and complaints;
Soon his Son with you will sing.

Soon he'll rend the clouds and come—
Come and bring Zion safely home—
Home to Zion to roam no more—
Bathed beneath the glittering shore.

Emblemized 'neath bread and wine,
Here my Son appears divine.
See that worthiness and truth
Guide the aged and the youth.

Soon with him you'll eat again,
When with him ye live and reign.
Come, my people, Christ admire—
Soon he'll thee baptize with fire.

DREAMS AND FULFILLMENT

On the night of June 24th, 1878, Brother I. N. White, then away from his home preaching, dreamed a dream respecting one of his children, a girl about four years of age, the main portion of which we transcribe from a letter written to his wife dated June 26, two days after the dream was given:

"I dreamed that Hella was dead; and that a year had elapsed. I had returned from a distant field depressed in spirit, and sadly thinking that I should never hear little Hella's voice again. Night came on, and when all the children had retired, and you and I were in the front room, I said, 'Emma, it is more than I can stand.' And the great emotions of my heart gave vent to a flood of tears. I wondered why the Lord had taken our little girl from us! You sat between the outside door and the window; I came from the stair door, when on a sudden I saw a tall woman dressed in white with a little girl in her arms, in the bedroom door. They both looked delicate and sweet. I started towards her, when she drew back out of my sight; and then I perceived it was an angel; and the little girl in her arms was Hella. I had time only to gather my thoughts, when she appeared again and I asked her in. She came in, and I extended my hand, but she said, 'Do not touch me.' She took a chair and stood Hella down on her feet in front of her, and said, 'This is your little girl Hella.' I looked with astonishment, and at first could not recognize any of her features. I saw that she was a trifle larger, about what one year would make. At first she seemed afraid of me and rather clung to the woman in white. I said, 'Hella don't you know that this is Pa?' and the angel told her the same, and then she recognized me, and I could see all of her sweet features come back to my

view very naturally. I embraced her in my arms (God only knows with what feelings) and kissed her several times; when you arose and came and embraced her, and kissed her so tenderly. We both knew that she could not stay with us, but would have to return with the angel.

"The angel informed us that she had brought her to us, because of our continued pleading to appease our tears, and to let us know how well off Hella was. She said that she was little Hella's instructor in the spirit land, until she grew to womanhood. This seemed a mystery to me. I asked her, 'How does the spirit land compare in happiness with this world?' She said, 'It could not be compared; for there all was joy and no labor, tears, nor sweat of the face, to earn a living. The glory that is received can only be determined by those who taste of it.' That we could not appreciate it in this world, for it is a much greater change than we could think of. 'But,' said she, 'my time is up and I must be going.' She arose to her feet and took Hella in her arms, and was just in the act of starting when I asked her name, and she wrote it on some dusty or ashy board that I had by; and it was the most beautiful writing that I ever beheld; but towards the last part of the name it was very dim, because the dust on the board was not sufficient to show the letters. I said, 'Let me give you a slate or pencil and paper' as I wanted to retain her name. But she said, 'My allotted time is up.' And as she passed away, I wanted to inquire if Hella was called by her name Hella, in the spirit land, but she was gone. I stood meditating how punctual even an angel has to be to the time God sets—knowing that she was sent of God, and only for such a time.

"At this time I awoke, and it was only a dream; but with all the power I could muster I could hardly

make myself believe but that it was genuine reality."

Here is a dream had by a brother respecting his own household of which his letter to his wife two days after it occurred makes the record.

On October 26th, of the same year, the little one is taken with croup, and of this the father writes: "We had always looked upon our little girl (since the dream) as one that would be snatched from our embrace soon. We had no hopes of her recovery from the beginning of her illness. We are satisfied that God's will is done in the matter."

It would be difficult to make this brother think that he was not forewarned of the loss of his child in order that he might be prepared for it when it should come."—Saints' Herald, December 1, 1878.

SONG OF ENTREATY

(Given by the Spirit through Elder Joseph Luff, at the prayer meeting in the Stone Church, Independence, Missouri, Sunday afternoon, April 1, 1917. Sung to the tune: "I will sing of my Redeemer.")

O, my people! O, my people!
Is to you my counsel vain?
Why call me your God and Father,
While unhonored I remain?
Are my utterances but language
To be mingled in your song?
Do the lips that call me master
Unto aliens belong?

Think ye I have joy or honor
In the sounds that laud my name,
Where my voice is held to silence
And my ordinance to shame?

What to me your loud hosannas?
What your gifts or zeal's pretense?
Righteousness hath voice in service—
Music in obedience.

Ye have said, "God is sufficient—
He alone our strength shall be;
His the glory of achievement—
His the sword of victory":
What, then, means this quest for armor?
What this lust for equipage?
That your energies consume and
Cumber in the war you wage?

Who is wise shall learn my secret;
Whoso trust shall understand:
Wisdom with obedience walketh—
Faith with victory—hand in hand.
Ishmael shall not Isaac fetter,
Nor my temple David build;
Uzzah's hand, my ark approaching,
Will be with disaster filled.

My ways are not yours, but, know ye,
I am God, nor speak in vain:
Be not slow my call to answer—
Few the moments that remain.
Not by skill or wisdom human—
Not by wealth of carnal lore;
But with panoply from heaven
Seek ye conquest evermore.

See ye not the clouds portentous?
Note ye not the world's alarm—
Nations to their ruin hast'ning—
Self their interest—flesh their arm?

Is this desolation voiceless?
  Speaks this carnage not of you?
Echoing by ancient warning—
  Witnessing my word is true.

Would you teach my fingers cunning?
  Doth my thought no shrewdness know?
Who hath at my bidding ventured
  And been smitten by my foe?
Ages offer you the story—
  Centuries my record bear—
Tribute to my prudence paying
  In full measure everywhere.

By my skill worlds have their being;
  Would you teach my soul to plan?
Years eternal greet my vision:
  Think ye yours outstretch the span?
Scent the dangers I discern not?
  Catch ye sounds that 'scape my ear?
Needs the sword my hand hath sharpened
  To be whetted by your fear?

Heaven lingers for your answer—
  Angels wait your faith's appeal:
Zion's course must clearer impress
  Of my Spirit hence reveal.
If by these be pledged your triumph
  Favor waits you from on high;
Whoso finds not here contentment
  Soon must cease to occupy.

Saints' Herald, April 18, 1917.

PROPHECY ON THE REBELLION

Given through Joseph Smith, December 25, 1832.

Verily, thus saith the Lord, concerning the wars that will shortly come to pass, beginning at the rebellion of South Carolina, which will eventually terminate in the death and misery of many souls. The days will come that war will be poured out upon all nations, beginning at that place; for behold, the Southern States shall be divided against the Northern States, and the Southern States will call on other nations, even the nation of Great Britain, as it is called, and they shall also call upon other nations, in order to defend themselves against other nations; and thus war shall be poured out upon all nations. And it shall come to pass, after many days, slaves shall rise up against their masters, who shall be marshaled and disciplined for war. And it shall come to pass also, that the remnants who are left of the land will marshal themselves, and shall become exceeding angry, and shall vex the Gentiles with a sore vexation; and thus, with the sword, and by bloodshed, the inhabitants of the earth shall mourn; and with famine, and plague, and earthquakes, and the thunder of heaven, and the fierce and vivid lightning also, shall the inhabitants of the earth be made to feel the wrath, and the indignation and chastening hand of an Almighty God, until the consumption decreed hath made a full end of all nations; that the cry of the saints, and of the blood of saints, shall cease to come up into the ears of the Lord of Sabbaoth, from the earth, to be avenged of their enemies. Wherefore, stand ye in holy places, and be not moved, until the day of the Lord come; for behold, it cometh quickly, saith the Lord. Amen.—Church History, vol. 1, pp. 262, 263.

TONGUES AND INTERPRETATION

Prophecy given at regular prayer meeting at Bay City Reunion, August 21, 1910, by Apostle J. W. Wight.

Yea; thus saith the Spirit, Many have been doubting. Many have been distrustful, but for your good I say unto you as my people, that which you have doubted has had no foundation for doubt. For I, the Lord, your God, have done many things in a way ye know not of, but with which the people should be concerned.

While the church has been heavily burdened in a financial way, ye are to remember that as my people have gathered together from time to time, to testify of their love to me and of their willingness to do for me, herein will lie your opportunity to show your faith by your works. So far as the college is concerned, the homes, the sanitarium, and the various auxiliaries of my church, they have been of my right-hand planting. They are a help and a gift unto my people.

And inasmuch as my people will put forth diligent effort in maintaining them for the sake of the young as well as the needy, they will be blessed in such efforts.

And I also say unto you that my handmaiden, Etzenhouser, and my servant Gunsolley, and many of my people have been called forth as helpers to the young of my people, and to encourage them to a greater diligence. Let my people continue to be diligent in the maintaining of these auxiliaries and my blessings will attend and there will be a manifestation of unity of spirit, never before known, or a realization of such power.

Be not in doubt; be not suspicious. Let my people come down to a spirit of humility and put forth their

best efforts and energies, for the upbuilding of my work, and my glory will be made manifest and my people will be comforted and strengthened. Thus saith the Spirit. Amen.

(Reported by Brother Ralph W. Johnson, of Flint, Michigan.)—Glad Tidings, September, 1910; Saints' Herald, October 12, 1910.

THE SAVIOR'S SECOND ADVENT

Given by the Spirit through the gift of tongues.

Great and glorious is the Savior,
Who has sent his servants forth,
To proclaim his glorious gospel,
And restore the ancient faith,
See he cometh, earth behold him,
Fire and clouds attend him down;
All the wicked burn as stubble,
And the righteous he will crown.

Soon we'll hear our Savior saying,
All my Saints are gathered home;
From the North and from the South,
No more in darkness you will roam,
When the Saints are come to Zion,
From the East unto the West,
Then my arm you will rely on,
From your labors you will rest.

Saints' Herald, September, 1862.

PROPHECY THROUGH RICHARD BULLARD

Given at Denver, Colorado, Sunday, January 2, 1910. The Spirit Has Rested upon Me for Some Time and Urges Me to Rise and Deliver What Is Given me for You.

Thus saith the Spirit: The Lord is pleased with his people assembled here this morning, who have tried to prepare themselves for a Father's blessing and to commemorate the sacrifice of their Lord and Master.

The Lord loves his children and is yearning after their welfare and for the preparation of heart necessary for the blessings he has in store for them; he is pleased to see you come together upon this the first Sabbath of the year to worship him.

The year now gone into history has chronicled many sad and disastrous events and many hearts have been made sad. The year which now opens up before you will chronicle more disaster, for millions will be made to suffer because of disease and scourges that will pass through the land; this is the time of my judgments, and the times will wax worse and worse, and the faces of many will blanch with whiteness because of woes such as was never before known, and the righteous shall hardly escape.

Therefore, treasure up the words of the Lord, for he has spoken to his people repeatedly to come out from the world and its follies and pleasures. Therefore, heed the word of the Spirit to you this morning and turn your back upon the world and its vanities and pleasures; come out from the sins and mysteries of Babylon and get in touch with your Heavenly Father, and in the day of terror thou shalt be delivered.

Uphold those in authority among you and seek to honor them in their labors of love among you.

And to the young saith the Spirit, this is the time to grasp the opportunities opened up before you; your Father loves you and is desirous that thou shalt get near to him in spirit, and prepare for the great work lying before you, for upon you will rest great responsibilities.

Therefore, oh, my people, be not harsh towards the young, but remember their spirits are tender, and they need the love of those of older years to help and encourage them, for my eyes are upon them and they shall yet shine as the stars among you, and do a great work for their heavenly Father and the church.

And as thou art building a house to my name, this is pleasing to thy Lord and Master, and those engaged in the work shall receive blessing and if the hearts of my people are united, and they will set their house in order and strive to purify themselves, so that they may carry with them the peace and light of my Spirit into it; I will richly bless them and you shall prosper in your endeavors and the way be opened to complete your work; and as you shall enter its precincts thou shalt know thy Father has accepted thy work of sacrifice and great shall be thy rejoicing.

Therefore, I say unto thee again, forsake the follies and pleasures of the world and try to live in harmony with the will and law of God, and the abundance of the riches of the Spirit shall be ministered unto you. Amen.

AN INTERESTING VISION RELATED BY ELDER ALVIN KNISLEY

Not long ago I was in a branch of the church most of the members of which I had baptized. A bad element in that neighborhood had fought us from the start, and at one time it nearly burst into mobocracy. Some of the brethren were very hospitable—in fact they all were—and uncommonly lenient and forbearing. Notwithstanding the outrageous talk and lies, the wicked threats, and the unseemly conduct of their enemies, who lived near by, they still accommodated them with frequent loans and in various ways.

The brethren were superior to them in this world's goods and in comforts and temporal advantages. Many of the homesteaders file who are almost at the complete mercy of others, having nothing to begin with. And besides these favors and charities on the part of the brethren, ranging from trifles to actual cash, they now and then attended the meetings of their ungrateful opposers, though this favor was not reciprocated. The reciprocation of the former favor was rarely if ever needed. A Ladies' Aid Society was conducted by our enemies and meetings held fortnightly to which our sisters' attendance was eagerly solicited, at least that of one sister who had formerly been connected with their church and was in a position to render them material aid in a financial way. This sister, out of a good pure motive, had kept up her membership in said society after her baptism, and continued to assemble with them from time to time to unite in the quiltings, sewings, or whatsoever constituted the order of the occasion. She acted under the impression that the proceeds were to be applied in a benevolent manner. Ostensibly the institution was conducted for this purpose

and it is strange that the members of it, who must have known, were by no means forward to disclose the specific application of the sums collected—to disclose the information to our sister.

My counsel was solicited on the subject. I advised something like this: "Learn what is to be done with the proceeds. If it is to pay their preacher I would have nothing to do with it. I should dissent at once from helping to maintain what we teach should not exist. I would not go. But if it is to be used to pay for the shed, the organ, or something the good and benefits of which we may all be sharers, then I say join in and help them; do your part."

Sometime while this condition of things obtained, and before our most conscientious sister became satisfied to act on my advice, the society assembled at her house according to arrangements. Some of the bachelors came and the husbands of the wives. For the most part they were a lot who hated our religion and our church and despised our leaders. Of course their preacher came with them. They had their feast, their collection, and went merrily away.

Soon after the incident I had occasion to spend a happy week in the midst of these dear brethren who were never tired of talking gospel, and what in Latter Day Saint parlance might pass for being "in the spirit of the work." Yes; they were in the spirit of the work, in the enjoyment of the serene Spirit for which I must say they prayed and lived, and they were moving ahead with a celerity—with experiences—that we would think wonderful if we read them in print.

During my short stay, there was a sister no less spiritual, and longer in the church, more experienced, who came to spend a few days with the brethren. For I must include parenthetically, on the prairie here Saints visit each other and think nothing of

keeping a house full for eating and sleeping. What one has is free to the rest. Few of them have been brought up in the stingy cities where they are accustomed to the emptiness of "calls."

The sister alluded to had a vision, a wakeful vision, which she related on the following morning about like this:

"A messenger took me by the hand and led me out of the bedroom into the main room where the people were all engaged at dinner. The preacher sat at the end of the table. I saw a number of five-cent pieces come out of the potatoes provided by the brethren here as they lay on the different plates. I noticed that the money was collected together and finally went into the hands of the preacher, who smiled and expressed much gratification. I noticed also that the money as it first made its appearance was of its natural color, was very light; but as soon as it went into his hands it turned dark. After dinner was served the brethren all retired to the kitchen and left for a time the rest of the visitors to themselves. The messenger invited me to 'look.' I obeyed. I saw them laugh and make faces at the picture of our Elder ——— on the wall. One young man took a silver dollar and tossed it against the picture and broke the glass. The dollar fell back on the carpet and burned a hole in it where it lay. None of them seemed to observe the messenger and me. For the evident purpose of concealment he had stationed us behind the stove. We therefore watched their performances unobserved till they departed.

"But before they went away and directly after the picture was broken and the dollar had had the singular effect of firing the carpet, the brethren in the kitchen returned. They immediately put the fire out. I tried in vain to call the attention of the brethren to the broken picture. No sign that I could

make seemed to attract them. They saw it not. And when those who were not of the church were in the act of retiring, the sister of the house invited them to come again—to have another 'aid' here, of course. At this invitation the messenger who stood by my side shook greatly so that it caused me to shake too. They all retired.

"Whether they forgot it or not, they left the record containing the names of their members. The messenger said to me, 'Stay here.' He walked to the table, picked up the record and tore out a leaf. He brought the leaf to the stove and threw it in. As he did this last act I stooped over to see what the leaf contained and I saw it contained the name of Sr. ———.

"Next the messenger went into the pantry and brought a broom, an old one which was the worse for wear. He turned it over, examined it closely, and put it away as if it were not serviceable for the work intended. He went into another apartment and secured another broom, this time one clean and new. With it he swept out the room, the crumbs, fragments, and everything the visitors had left, locked the door after them, and put the broom away. Then walking up to the picture, the glass of which had been broken, he rubbed his hand over the glass, restoring it to its former perfectness, and disappeared."

The interpretation is almost self-presenting. I submit it to the reader. It may be a useful guide-board to others who have and do breathe the atmosphere of uncertainty under like circumstances.

She who runs to the stagnant well of her enemy when her own is running over will empty the cup of her spirituality upon the ground.

I will give my physical life for a true man, but my spiritual life for no one. In the cistern of the reli-

gious world is malaria and contagion. Look from afar. Touch not, taste not, handle not, lest thou be lured from thy station and lose thy crown. They who have known only poison can endure what would kill thee in a single hour.—Autumn Leaves for July, 1905.

Fillmore, Assiniboia, Canada.

PROPHECY THROUGH JOHN WESTON

Given February 7, 1909.

Hearken unto me, oh, ye people, saith the Spirit, for many blessings have I in store for you. Many great things are to take place on the earth, so round up your shoulders, for Zion is to be redeemed soon, and great work lies in your hands. I am pleased with you as you assemble before me from time to time to commemorate the sacrifice made for you. Be of good cheer; for great blessings are in store for the faithful; great things are to be accomplished.

The Angel that restored the Gospel is still at the helm, and will continue to have charge. All things shall work righteousness for those who keep my commandments. The desolations I have spoken of are going through the land, even in storms and winds, but humble yourselves and keep my commandments and I will protect you, the Destroying Angel shall pass you by, and inasmuch as you go into your closets in humility in secret prayer, not only for the Spiritual law to be fulfilled, but the temporal law as well, I will bless you and you shall receive more and more of my Spirit. And as has been spoken, the time is at hand that blessings will be poured out on the Lamanites; the time is soon

coming that my Temple will be built, and they will come into my church with their thousands and help to build up this work, and thus help to redeem Zion. Be ye faithful one and all, and I will pour out my Spirit on you, saith the Spirit.

SONG IN THE SPIRIT BY JOSEPH LUFF

Given Sunday, June 25, 1911.

(Tune: "Lead, kindly light.")

Sweet unto me the voice of supplication
From hearts sincere.
Sweet to my ear the humble adoration
That greets me here.
Be glad of heart; let not thy faith decline,
I still am near and thou art ever mine.

Walk in the light that on thy path now shineth—
Church of my choice—
And whatsoe'er to me thy heart inclineth,
Heed as my voice.
Talk not of night, nor give to sadness room—
I am thy God; fore'er dismiss thy gloom.

Whoso in love my counsel shall obey,
No fear need know;
My hand shall guide their feet and guard their way
'Gainst every foe.
Yea, I will lead, thou shalt not plead in vain;
My covenant with Zion shall remain.

Lift up thine eyes! thy skies are now aglow
With rays divine!
I am thy light! and o'er thy course below
Fore'er will shine.
My Spirit shall thy daily portion be,
And thou art safe if thoul't abide in me.

—Selected.

VISION BY JOSEPH SMITH AND OLIVER COWDERY

Had in Kirtland, Temple, April 3, 1836.

"The vail was taken from our minds, and the eyes of our understanding were opened. We saw the Lord standing upon the breastwork of the pulpit before us, and under his feet was a paved work of pure gold in color like amber. His eyes were as a flame of fire, the hair of his head was white like the pure snow, his countenance shone above the brightness of the sun, and his voice was as the sound of the rushing of great waters, even the voice of Jehovah, saying:

" 'I am the first and the last; I am he who liveth; I am he who was slain; I am your advocate with the Father. Behold your sins are forgiven you, you are clean before me; therefore, lift up your heads and rejoice, let the hearts of your brethren rejoice, and let the hearts of all my people rejoice, who have, with their might, built this house to my name, for behold, I have accepted this house, and my name shall be here, and I will manifest myself to my people in mercy in this house; yea, I will appear unto my servants, and speak unto them with mine own voice, if my people will keep my commandments, and do not pollute this holy house; yea, the hearts of thousands and tens of thousands shall greatly rejoice in consequence of the blessings which shall be poured out, and the endowment with which my servants have been endowed in this house; and the fame of this house shall be spread to foreign lands; and this is the beginning of the blessing which shall be poured out upon the heads of my people. Even so. Amen.'

"After this vision closed, the heavens were again opened unto us, and Moses appeared before us, and committed unto us the keys of the gathering of Israel from the four parts of the earth, and the leading of the Ten Tribes from the land of the north.

"After this Elias appeared, and committed the dispensation of the gospel of Abraham, saying that in us and our seed all generations after us should be blessed.

"After this vision had closed, another great and glorious vision burst upon us, for Elijah the prophet, who was taken to heaven without tasting death, stood before us, and said:

" 'Behold, the time has fully come, which was spoken of by the mouth of Malachi, testifying that he (Elijah) should be sent before the great and dreadful day of the Lord come, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, and the children to the fathers, lest the whole earth be smitten with a curse. Therefore the keys of this dispensation are committed into your hands, and by this ye may know that the great and dreadful day of the Lord is near, even at the doors.' "—Church History, vol. 2, p. 46.

FIRST VISION BY JOSEPH SMITH

Had at Manchester, New York, in 1820.

After I had retired into the place where I had previously designed to go, having looked around me and finding myself alone, I kneeled down and began to offer up the desires of my heart to God. I had scarcely done so when immediately I was seized upon by some power which entirely overcame me, and had such astonishing influence over me as to bind my tongue so that I could not speak. Thick darkness gathered around me, and it seemed to me

for a time as if I were doomed to sudden destruction. But exerting all my powers to call upon God to deliver me out of the power of this enemy which had seized upon me, and at the very moment when I was ready to sink into despair and abandon myself to destruction (not to imaginary ruin, but to the power of some actual being from the unseen world who had such a marvelous power as I had never before felt in my being), just at this moment of great alarm, I saw a pillar of light exactly over my head, above the brightness of the sun; which descended gradually until it fell upon me. It no sooner appeared than I found myself delivered from the enemy which held me bound. When the light rested upon me I saw two personages (whose brightness and glory defy all description) standing above me in the air. One of them spake unto me, calling me by name, and said (pointing to the other), "This is my beloved Son; hear him."

My object in going to inquire of the Lord was to know which of the sects was right, and that I might know which to join. No sooner therefore did I get possession of myself, so as to be able to speak, than I asked the personages who stood above me in the light, which of all the sects was right (for at this time it had never entered into my heart that all were wrong), and which I should join. I was answered that I should join none of them, for they were all wrong, and the personage who addressed me said that all their creeds were an abomination in his sight; that those professors were all corrupt; they draw near to me with their lips, but their hearts are far from me; they teach for doctrine the commandments of men, having a form of godliness, but they deny the power thereof. He again forbade me to join with any of them; and many other things did he say unto me which I can not write at this time.

When I came to myself again I found myself lying on my back, looking up into heaven.—Church History, vol. 1, pp. 9, 10.

JOSEPH SMITH'S SECOND VISION

Had September 21, 1823, at Manchester, New York.

While I was thus in the act of calling upon God I discovered a light appearing in the room, which continued to increase until the room was lighter than at noonday, when immediately a personage appeared at my bedside standing in the air, for his feet did not touch the floor. He had on a loose robe of most exquisite whiteness. It was a whiteness beyond anything earthly I had ever seen; nor do I believe that any earthly thing could be made to appear so exceedingly white and brilliant; his hands were naked, and his arms also a little above the wrist. So also were his feet naked, as were his legs a little above the ankles. His head and neck were also bare. I could discover that he had no other clothing on but this robe, as it was open so that I could see into his bosom. Not only was his robe exceeding white, but his whole person was glorious beyond description, and his countenance truly like lightning. The room was exceeding light, but not so very bright as immediately around his person. When I first looked upon him I was afraid, but the fear soon left me. He called me by name, and said that he was a messenger sent from the presence of God to me, and that his name was Nephi. That God had a work for me to do, and that my name should be had for good and evil, among all nations, kindreds, and tongues; or that it should be both good and evil spoken of among all people. He said there was a book deposited written upon gold plates, giving an account of

the former inhabitants of this continent, and the source from whence they sprang. He also said that the fullness of the everlasting gospel was contained in it, as delivered by the Savior to the ancient inhabitants. Also there were two stones in silver bows, and these stones fastened to the breastplate constituted what is called the Urim and Thummim, deposited with the plates, and the possession and use of these stones was what constituted seers in ancient or former times, and that God had prepared them for the purpose of translating the book. After telling me these things he commenced quoting the prophecies of the Old Testament. He first quoted a part of the third chapter of Malachi; and he quoted also the fourth or last chapter of the same prophecy, though with a little variation from the way it reads in our Bibles. Instead of quoting the first verse as it reads in our books, he quoted it thus: "For behold, the day cometh that shall burn as an oven, and all the proud, yea, and all that do wickedly shall burn as stubble, for they that cometh shall burn them saith the Lord of hosts, that it shall leave them neither root nor branch." And again he quoted the fifth verse thus: "Behold, I will reveal unto you the priesthood by the hand of Elijah the prophet before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord." He also quoted the next verse differently: "And he shall plant in the hearts of the children the promises made to the fathers, and the hearts of the children shall turn to their fathers; if it were not so the whole earth would be utterly wasted at his coming." In addition to these he quoted the eleventh chapter of Isaiah, saying that it was about to be fulfilled. He quoted also the third chapter of Acts, twenty-second and twenty-third verses, precisely as they stand in our New Testaman. He said that that prophet was Christ, but the

day had not yet come when "they who would not hear his voice should be cut off from among the people," but soon would come.

He also quoted the second chapter of Joel from the twenty-eighth to the last verse. He also said that this was not yet fulfilled, but was soon to be. And he further stated the fullness of the Gentiles was soon to come in. He quoted many other passages of scripture and offered many explanations which can not be mentioned here. Again, he told me that when I got those plates of which he had spoken (for the time that they should be obtained was not yet fulfilled) I should not show them to any person, neither the Breastplate with the Urim and Thummim, only to those to whom I should be commanded to show them; if I did I should be destroyed. While he was conversing with me about the plates the vision was opened to my mind that I could see the place where the plates were deposited, and that so clearly and distinctly that I knew the place again when I visited it.

After this communication I saw the light in the room begin to gather immediately around the person of him who had been speaking to me, and it continued to do so until the room was again left dark except just around him, when instantly I saw as it were a conduit open right up into heaven, and he ascended up until he entirely disappeared and the room was left as it had been before this heavenly light had made its appearance.

I lay musing on the singularity of the scene and marveling greatly at what had been told me by this extraordinary messenger, when in the midst of my meditation I suddenly discovered that my room was again beginning to get lighted, and in an instant, as it were, the same heavenly messenger was again by my bedside. He commenced and again related the

very same things which he had done at his first visit without the least variation, which having done, he informed me of great judgments which were coming upon the earth, with great desolations by famine, sword, and pestilence, and that these grievous judgments would come on the earth in this generation. Having related these things he again ascended as he had done before.

By this time so deep were the impressions made on my mind that sleep had fled from my eyes and I lay overwhelmed in astonishment at what I had both seen and heard; but what was my surprise when again I beheld the same messenger at my bedside, and heard him rehearse or repeat over again to me the same things as before, and added a caution to me, telling me that Satan would try to tempt me (in consequence of the indigent circumstances of my father's family) to get the plates for the purpose of getting rich. This he forbade me, saying that I must have no other object in view in getting the plates but to glorify God, and must not be influenced by any other motive but that of building his kingdom, otherwise I could not get them. After this third visit he again ascended up into heaven as before and I was again left to ponder on the strangeness of what I had just experienced, when almost immediately after the heavenly messenger had ascended from me the third time, the cock crew, and I found that day was approaching, so that our interviews must have occupied the whole of that night.—Church History, vol. 1, pp. 12, 15.

THE LATTER DAY WORK

A Song by the Spirit

Be up and doing, now while the day lasts,
The night is soon coming, the hour will pass,
When Zion no longer in bondage will be,
The gospel will triumph, the Saints will be free.

Then be up and doing, the day will soon come,
When Jesus from heaven in clouds will come down,
And thousands of angels his escorts will be.
The Gentiles will tremble at their destiny.

O Saints, be not weary, the gospel proclaim,
Let every nation now hear of his name,
That they may all gather to their glorious home,
And never again in such darkness they'll roam.

Then be up and doing, the day will soon pass,
The harvest will end, the autumn will pass,
And thousands will perish, and sink into hell,
But few will be spared with their Savior to dwell.

Then be up and doing, the day will soon come,
When Jesus from heaven in glory shall come,
And thousands of seraphs will bow at his feet,
And sing on for ever the praises of God.

Then haste, spread the gospel in every land,
And you shall be kept by a mighty God's hand,
Oh, hasten to publish salvation abroad,
And prepare, a tried people to meet their great God.

Saints' Herald, September, 1862.

REVELATION GIVEN THROUGH JOSEPH THE SEER, NOVEMBER 3, 1835

Behold, they are under condemnation, because they have not been sufficiently humble in my sight, and in consequence of their covetous desires, in that they have not dealt equally with each other in the divisions of the moneys which came into their hands; nevertheless, some of them dealt equally, therefore they shall be rewarded; but verily I say unto you, they must all humble themselves before me, before they will be accounted worthy to receive an endowment to go forth in my name unto all nations.

As for my servant William, let the eleven humble themselves in prayer and in faith, and wait on me in patience, and my servant William shall return, and I will yet make him a polished shaft in my quiver in bringing down the wickedness and abominations of men; and there shall be none mightier than he, in his day and generation; nevertheless, if he repent not speedily he shall be brought low, and shall be chastened sorely for all his iniquities he has committed against me, nevertheless the sin which he has sinned against me is not even now more grievous than the sin with which my servant David W. Patten, and my servant Orson Hyde, and my servant William E. McLellin have sinned against me, and the residue are not sufficiently humble before me.

Behold the parable which I spake concerning a man having twelve sons; for what man among you having twelve sons and is no respecter of them, and they serve him obediently, and he sayeth unto one, Be thou clothed in robes and sit thou here; and to another, Be thou clothed in rags and sit thou there; and looketh upon his sons and sayeth, I am just? Ye will answer and say, No man; and ye answer

truly; therefore, verily thus sayeth the Lord your God, I appoint these Twelve that they should be equal in their ministry, and in their portion, and in their evangelical rights; wherefore they have sinned a very grievous sin, inasmuch as they have made themselves unequal, and have not hearkened unto my voice; therefore let them repent speedily and prepare their hearts for the solemn assembly, and for the great day which is to come; verily thus saith the Lord. Amen.—Church History, vol. 1, pp. 596, 597.

SONG IN TONGUES

By one of the brethren in Canada.

Hearken unto me, my people,
I will give to thee advice;
Think not you I have forgotten,
For before me thou art prized.
If in me you'll be united,
Then my power you would see;
But when vice, and grave disunion,
Then, oh then, how can it be?

I would speak unto my people,
Send my angels to their home;
If in me you'll be united,
Ne'er, O ne'er from me to roam!
Oh, my people, take the counsel
Of my servants o'er the land,
Cease to be in such disorder,
Then, oh, then, in me you'll stand!

Then you'll see my power displayed,
Then you'll have mine angels come;
Oh, my people, they are waiting,
They are waiting, will they come!

It is on you I am waiting—
For my storehouse it is full;
Oh, then, cease, cease all your jangles,
Be united—be you one.

Saints' Herald, October, 1900.

VISION OF JOSEPH THE SEER AND OLIVER COWDERY

"We still continued the work of translation, when in the ensuing month (May, eighteen hundred and twenty-nine) we on a certain day went into the woods to pray and inquire of the Lord respecting baptism for the remission of sins, as we found mentioned in the translation of the plates. While we were thus employed, praying, and calling upon the Lord, a messenger from heaven descended in a cloud of light, and having laid his hands upon us, he ordained us, saying unto us, 'Upon you, my fellow-servants, in the name of the Messiah, I confer the priesthood of Aaron, which holds the keys of the ministering of angels, and of the gospel of repentance, and of baptism by immersion for the remission of sins; and this shall never be taken again from the earth, until the sons of Levi do offer again an offering unto the Lord in righteousness.' "—Church History, vol. 1, p. 34.

A VISION BY A. M. BAILEY

When about eighteen years old my mind was very much wrought up over the subject of dancing, and being a member of the church, I wondered as to its propriety or impropriety. I finally concluded that I would go to the Lord with the matter and for months I made it a subject of secret prayer. At times I prayed very earnestly; and at times I would feel discouraged at not receiving the light I wished for; but I made up my mind that, according to the promise made by the Apostle James, I had a right to know for myself, and so I prayed the more earnestly.

On Sunday evening I came home from meeting, did my chores (we were on a farm), and in time retired; but before going to sleep I again very earnestly laid the matter before the Lord, asking for wisdom and light. Some time during the night, whether I was asleep or awake I never knew, my room seemed as light as midday and I heard my father's voice, saying, "There is a man coming into your room to see you." I answered, "All right, tell him to come."

I listened and heard his footsteps as he climbed the stairs. I saw him as he came into the room. I was attracted by his countenance and the pleasing expression of his face. To see him was to know him, to know him was to respect him. I felt the floor jar as he walked towards me. He spoke, and called me by name, saying, "I have something here I wish to show you."

I raised my head upon my elbow, as he held an open book with the inside toward me, and I read these words: "Stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made you free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage." I then turned my

eyes to him and smiling said: "Why, that is the New Testament." He said, "Yes, that is what it is." I then turned my eyes towards the wall, then towards him again, but he was gone, and the room was dark as midnight.

I was at once awake, but the strangeness of the experience had made a deep impression on my mind. I thought to myself: Human beings do not vanish out of sight like that, and it all seemed so real that for a time I could not realize but that he was still in the room. I thought of the time when Jesus met his apostles, and when they knew him he vanished out of their sight; and the more I considered, the more confident I became that this was a messenger sent there for some purpose; but, what was the purpose? It seemed to me that it was important, but my late experience had gone from my mind. I became nervous, and finally laid the matter before the Lord to know its meaning. Then the Spirit rested upon me, and I was made to know that my prayers had been answered.

It made an impression on my mind that I have never forgotten; for in my mind's eye I can see him now as well as then. The question of dancing was settled. I thought no more of it for several months, when by chance I passed a hall where a dance was being conducted, and I stepped in the doorway and stood for a few seconds. The above experience passed vividly through my mind. I glanced at their movements, but every shadow of a desire I had to join them was gone. I turned and walked away. This was the end of my experience with the dance. (Concluding remarks omitted.—A. K.)—Autumn Leaves, October, 1905.

Davis City, Iowa.

A VOICE OF WARNING

Sung in tongues by John H. Lake, the interpretation being sung by R. C. Evans.

I would speak unto my people,
I would counsel and advise,
For I willeth not that any
Should my law and grace despise.
I have shielded and protected
Through long years of cold and heat,
I am willing still to bless you
If the covenant you will keep.

Think how often I have spoken,
Think of power I've displayed.
When in faith you came before me
I have always comfort gave.
In the hour of pain and sickness,
In the hour of dark despair,
In the silent hour of midnight,
When you called, I heard your prayer.

Hearken unto me my people,
I have spoken unto you;
Oh, possess your souls in patience,
Be ye faithful, kind and true.
Lift your head and ope' your vision;
See, my coming's near at hand;
Live in peace with one another,
Soon you'll dwell at my right hand.

VISION BY JOHN LANDERS

From His Autobiography.

A conference was called in November (1836—A. K.) and I was ordained an elder. I immediately formed a circuit and began to travel, preaching every night. My nephew, a young man, traveled and labored with me. One night we had appointed a meeting at a private house. After the meeting was closed a man came to me and asked me how this doctrine that I was preaching came into the world, and I told him in response all that I had been told concerning it and the origin of the Book of Mormon. The man sat down beside me, and just then my brother's son arose and began speaking in tongues, and immediately I was carried away in a vision and stood on the hill of Cumorah.

I looked and saw the box containing the plates. I stood at the southeast of the box, and the cover was removed from the southeast to the northwest corner, so that I was enabled to look into the box. The box was made of six stones, a bottom stone, a top one and four side stones; at the corners and edges they were joined by a black cement. The bottom of the box was covered by the breastplate; in the center of the box and resting on the breastplate, were three pillars of the same black substance that was used to cement the stones.

Upon the pillars rested the plates which shone like bright gold. I saw also lying in the box a round body, wrapped in a white substance, and this I knew to be the ball or directors which so many years ago guided Lehi and his family to this land. The top stone of the box was smooth on the inner surface as were the others, but on the top it was rounded.

All this was described by the young man speaking in tongues, and as he talked I understood all he said, for I saw it in the vision. Thus was fulfilled the prophecy that had been pronounced upon my head, and the Spirit of the Lord said to me that this had been granted me that I might speak with certain knowledge when questioned concerning the origin of the Book of Mormon and the latter day work.—Autumn Leaves, February, 1900.

SONG IN THE SPIRIT

By T. W. Chatburn

Let my people beware,
For the judgments are coming.
Live the law of your Lord,
And at peace with your brethren;
For verily I say, that wisdom shall be given,
To instruct in the law and the glories of heaven.

Then list' to the words,
That shall come from the Master,
And lovingly confide
In the words of your pastors.
For verily I say, that many will be shaken,
Who will drop from your ranks and will suffer
condemnation.

The time is drawing near.
When my Saints must be gathered,
And the temple shall be reared
On the land that's consecrated.
For verily I say, to the store-house shall be given,
And the promises fulfilled, which has come from
God in heaven.

A SONG GIVEN BY THE HOLY SPIRIT AND INTERPRETED BY THE SAME SPIRIT

The twelve tribes of Israel are scattered abroad,
They hear not the gospel, they know not their God,
The sound of redemption salutes not their ears,
To banish their sorrows and dry up their tears.

Then go to the forests, the mountains and plains,
And teach them the gospel from heaven again,
That they may all gather to their promised home,
And never again in such darkness they'll roam.

The priesthood from heaven again is sent down,
The Saints to perfect and the righteous to crown,
That they to all Israel may publish glad news,
First unto the Gentiles and then to the Jews.

That the tribes in their order again may return,
And they shall be blessed each one in their turn,
To the tribe first of Joseph the truth is revealed,
That they to all others the same may reveal.

To the tribe, then, of Levi the priesthood is given,
In a lesser degree from the kingdom of heaven,
Their bows and their arrows shall all be laid aside,
And they'll forsake all the paths they have trod.

With the records of their fathers once more for their guide,
From darkness again they will come,
And welcome the servants with o'erflowing hearts,
With joy they to Zion will return.

They will come from the mountains, the forests and plains,
They will come from the deserts around,
They will come with rejoicing in every heart,
And pray the Spirit may abound.

Oh! then in what majesty will Zion arise?
Her beautiful garments put on,
All dressed in the robes of redemption and grace,
To welcome the glorious Son of man.

Then what a reign of righteousness here on the earth,
A thousand bright, glorious years,
Then we shall be free from sorrow, pain and death,
And forever He will banish all our fears.

Saints' Herald, April, 1861.

VISION OF AND BATTLE WITH SATANIC FORCES

By Heber C. Kimball, 1837, in England.

One Saturday evening I was appointed by the brethren to baptize a number the next morning in the river Ribble [in England—A. K.], which runs through that place. By this time, the adversary of souls began to rage, and he felt a determination to destroy us before we had fully established the gospel in that land; and the next morning I witnessed such a scene of satanic power and influence as I shall never forget while memory lasts.

About daybreak, Brother Russell (who was appointed to preach in the market place that day), who slept in the second story of the house in which we were entertained, came up to the room where Elder Hyde and I were sleeping and called us to arise and pray for him, for he was so afflicted with evil spirits that he could not live long unless he should obtain relief.

We immediately arose, laid hands upon him and prayed that the Lord would have mercy on his serv-

ant and rebuke the devil. While thus engaged, I was struck with great force by some invisible power and fell senseless on the floor as if I had been shot, and the first thing that I recollected was that I was supported by Brothers Hyde and Russell, who were beseeching the throne of grace in my behalf. They then laid me on the bed, but my agony was so great that I could not endure, and I was obliged to get out, and fell on my knees and began to pray. I then sat on the bed and could distinctly see the evil spirits, who foamed and gnashed their teeth upon us. We gazed upon them about an hour and a half, and I shall never forget the horror and malignity on the countenances of these foul spirits, and any attempt to paint the scene which then presented itself, or portray the malice and enmity depicted in their countenances would be vain.

I perspired exceedingly, and my clothes were as wet as if I had been taken out of the river. I felt exquisite pain, and was in the greatest distress for some time. However, I learned by it the power of the adversary, his enmity against the servants of God and got some understanding of the invisible world.—H. C. Kimball's Journal, pp. 19, 20.

Experiences by Kimball at Nauvoo in 1839.

One night I was awakened out of my sleep by my wife making a noise as though she was nearly choking to death. I inquired the cause, and she replied that she had dreamed that a personage came and seized her by the throat and was choking her. I immediately lit a candle and saw that her eyes were sunken and her nose pinched in as though she was in the last stages of cholera. I laid hands upon her and rebuked the evil spirit in the name of Jesus, and

by the power of the holy priesthood commanded it to depart. In a moment afterwards I heard some half a dozen children in different parts of the Bozier house crying as if in great distress. The cattle also began to bellow, the horses neighed, the dogs barked, the hogs squealed, and hens cackled, and roosters crowed, and everything around seemed in great commotion. In a few minutes afterwards I was sent for to lay hands upon Sister Patten, the widow of David W. Patten, who was living in the room adjoining mine, and who was seized in a similar manner to my wife.—Ibid.

INVITATION

Song given by the Spirit at Lansdowne district conference of the Saint Louis District, June 23, 1912, through Elder R. Archibald.

(Tune: "I will sing of my Redeemer.")

Come, my people, fondly cherished,
I will lead thee all the way,
By the counsels of my Spirit
I will teach thee to obey;
I have heard thy supplications
As before me ye rejoice,
And I gladly thus make answer,
That ye now may hear my voice.

In the past I have been with thee,
In thy joys and in thy tears,
And I still dwell in thy presence,
By my wisdom, calm thy fears;
I have promised thee my blessings
That my work may onward go,
Past years' plantings now are ripening,
As the harvests truly show.

Precious souls await thy efforts,
Minds in darkness seek the light,
And I bid you bear the message,
Halting neither day nor night;
For mine angels wait the summons
To bind up the tares and wheat,
I am calling now for laborers,
See the harvest, oh, how great!

Enter then with sharpened sickles,
Make the sacrifice I ask,
Toil with patience, fervor, meekness,
Fearing not how great the task.
Hearts devoted to my service
Must with Jesus' sufferings bear,
Such griefs shall be turned to gladness,
Hope shall drive away despair.

I have promised that my vineyard
Yet shall blossom as the rose,
And your eyes do now behold it,
Everywhere the fruitage grows;
This, my voice, is heard among you,
That new courage you may take,
Saints, awake, I bid you forward.
Save the world for Jesus' sake.

Barren places shall be fruitful,
As the dews from heaven distill.
Hardened hearts shall now be softened
And shall seek to do my will,
Out of weakness strength shall flourish,
Stubborn souls shall now relent,
He who has refused my favors
Now shall be a supplicant.

Precious blessings I have given,
Richer far await my grace,
For ye now behold my presence
With the veil before thy face;
But the time is shortly coming
When this veil shall be removed,
Nothing then shall separate me
From the ones whom I have loved.

Answer this, my invitation,
To be present where I am,
Ye are all again invited
To the marriage of the Lamb;
Then put on the white apparel,
Robe of righteousness all wear.
Children, are you making ready,
Will you all be present there?

Zion's Ensign, July 11, 1912.

PHENOMENAL LIGHT AT A BAPTISM

I must chronicle an event which occurred in 1875 in the city of London, Ontario, December 29, at a baptism in the River Thames, south branch, at which time two young ladies were baptized, viz: Mrs. Polly Taylor and Miss Sarah Lively. Of this Miss Lively wrote seven days later as follows:

London, Ontario, January 5, 1876.—I have been in London the last three weeks visiting my sister where I first enjoyed listening to the true gospel as taught by the Latter Day Saints. I was converted under the preaching of J. J. Cornish, and feel rejoiced that I can bear testimony to the truth of the work, fully convinced that this is the work of God; and ever shall I praise God that he has been pleased to lead me from the darkness into the light of the gospel. Although a constant attendant of the P. M.

C., I was blind to much of the gospel truth until I was baptized and became a believer in the doctrine as taught by the Latter Day Saints; and I shall ever bless God for the hour that I submitted to bow in obedience to his commands. . . . I shall never forget the glorious sight witnessed by myself and a number of my brothers and sisters in Christ at once. On entering the water to be baptized, I felt that God was with me and acknowledged me by shining a beautiful light down upon me from above. The heavens seemed lighted up by a bright and shining light, which continued to shine until I was immersed in the water and arose with the blessed assurance that my sins were washed away, and returned home rejoicing.

As yet my parents know nothing of the change, and from my heart I pray God will lead them into the true light that I now rejoice in; and I hope they will very shortly join our number, as I know they were never opposed to the belief of the doctrine of the Saints, inasmuch as they ever heard (her parents and relatives were baptized later.—J. J. C.). Praying that we may all continue firm in the strength and favor from God, I, too, am your sister in Christ. Sarah Lively.—Saints' Herald, vol. 23, p. 54.

On account of working at daily labor this baptism was performed on Wednesday late in the evening of December 29, 1875; an intensely dark night. After our prayer meeting Mrs. John Taylor and Miss Sarah Lively, who had, as stated in her letter, attended our meeting in the city, were baptized by me in the River Thames, when suddenly there came a very beautiful light from heaven, which rested upon all—both members and nonmembers—brighter than the sun at noonday. There were about thirty per-

sons present, and I feel certain that none of them could forget that night. It came down with a sound like that of a mighty rushing wind. We could hear it far above in the distance, and as it reached the place where we stood we were enveloped in the brightest and most beautiful light I ever saw—the glory of the Lord. . . . The light was round, straight up and down like a shaft from heaven to earth, and just as bright on the inside edge as it was in the center; and so far as we could see, it was just as dark on the outer edge as it was a mile away. . . . Among the number who witnessed the scene was John Taylor, the husband of Mrs. Taylor. He came from behind the crowd of people who were present, knelt down by my side with his arms around my body, and said: "Oh, Brother Cornish, pray for me. This is enough to convince anyone that this gospel is true." . . . He, as well as all that company who were not then baptized (about 10) afterwards came to the church for baptism. . . . One who had made fun about us and our work, viz: William Clow, was the only one of the whole company who did not fall on his knees in prayer to God at the time of baptism, and he alone heard the voice from heaven saying to him, "These are my people and you must not laugh at them."—Into the Latter Day Light, pp. 47-49.

SONG IN THE SPIRIT BY JOSEPH LUFF

During the progress of the afternoon prayer service at Independence, Sunday, January 5th, the congregation sang the last verse of hymn number 361 in Saints' Hymnal, immediately after which Elder Joseph Luff sang by the Spirit the following with the same tune: "Shall we gather home to Zion?"

Gathered where I have appointed—
  Fed and nourished by my hand—
Chosen, planted, and anointed—
  Blessed people! favored land!
What to you shall mean this token?
  What the fruitage of my grace?
My word kept—shall yours be broken
  And my covenant efface?

Chorus:
  Will ye make of this my Zion
    Whence my glory forth may shine?
  All my promises rely on
    And henceforth be only mine?

Henceforth, till the consummation
  Of my purpose, who with me
Will in glad cooperation
  Work, till they my glory see?
Will ye 'bide when peace hath taken
  From the earth its lasting flight?
Will ye stand, nor e'er be shaken,
  'Mid the gloom of lingering night?

Chorus:
  Will ye—good for ill returning—
    Enemies befriend and bless—
  True discipleship discerning
    And the seal of righteousness?

Who, though death or dire disaster
  Threaten every hope, will cling
To my counsel, firmer, faster,
  Whatsoe'er that trust may bring?
Will ye pain esteem as pleasure,
  And each sacrifice as gain,
If thereby ye may the measure
  Of your Master's stature gain?

Chorus:

By these tokens faith hath voicing,
Love hath exhibition clear:
These in heaven shall cause rejoicing,
And proclaim my Zion here.

Wist ye not when praying often
That my will on earth be done,
Grace must first your spirits soften
And in service make you one?
One in sweet self-abnegation,
One in fellowship of love;
Without marks of wealth or station,
Save those mirrored from above.

Chorus:

One with me, in which blest union
God and angels will combine;
Zion's light, by such communion
Will in glorious luster shine.

Zion's Ensign, January 16, 1913.

AN OPEN VISION

By E. E. Keeler

On the night of March 3, 1911, I was wrapped in vision. I found myself in the wake of a large multitude of people. While wondering in my mind what this great multitude meant, I saw descending from heaven two messengers or angels, alighting on the ground on either side of an individual. They immediately arose from the ground and ascended gradually out of sight. This was done several times; but there seemed to be one that was directing these messengers, and I saw him coming towards me, and I said to him, "Where are you taking these people?"

He said to me, "Come and see."

He kept about one step ahead of me, and we arose from the earth, as did the others that I had seen, and when we had arrived at the stopping place I looked around me, and the whole face of the country appeared to be level, set with a sod of blue grass about three inches high, a beautiful place, such as I never had seen. The light was of that mellow kind, not dazzling or brilliant sunlight, but one in which I could see so far, and this country seemed to be alike.

I noticed here and there little groups of people. They seemed to be in conversation with each other, and small children playing about perfectly happy—nothing to hinder or mar their pleasure. And these messengers that I had seen come and take one, I saw three different places among these little groups where the one that they brought was received joyfully. There seemed to be great rejoicing when they would bring a person to them.

And I said to this one that was with me, "What is this?"

He said, "This is Paradise."

I turned and looked him square in the face, and to my astonishment it was David Wight, and I said to him:

"David, is this you?"

He smiled and said, "Yes."

I said, "We missed you. We needed your services below."

He said, "Say to my people that I'm just as busy here as I was there."

He looked to me just as natural as he did in life when we were associated together here upon earth. I said to him:

"David, I believe I will just stay here now while I am here."

"Not now," he said, "not now."

He seemed to have the direction and authority to take them.

I said to him, "David, what does this great concourse of people below mean?"

He said, "It is mammon, mammon."

They all seemed to be going in one direction, pushing and crowding each other to get to some place. He gave me to understand that this was the condition of the world, that their only thought was to accumulate things of this life.

The vision closed. I found myself very wide awake. Whether in the body or out of the body I do not know, but it seemed to me that I was in the body. Had all my senses about me.

E. E. Keeler.

Brother Keeler stated further that the little children that he noticed did not seem to be over six or seven years of age. Concerning the trees he had never seen any just like them, but the leaves looked something like the magnolia leaves, were long and looked as though they were varnished. That David looked just as he had seen him in this life and moved about quickly as he always did here.

A PANORAMIC VISION

By Daniel MacGregor

Having been silent for a long time so far as writing to church papers is concerned, I thought this morning to break the spell. I know of nothing more interesting of which to write than to relate the following vision or dream presented to Elder John Wilson, who is now a crippled rheumatic, and to whom writing is a very difficult task on account of his affliction:

"After coming into the work," he says, "about

nine years ago, my mind was much agitated in regard to Joseph Smith translating the Book of Mormon by means of the Urim and Thummim. I could accept the statement of an angel coming to him, but the idea of translating one language into another by use of a stone seemed incredible. After contemplating this thought for about three weeks the following was presented to me:

"The Urim and Thummim was placed to my eyes. It was a transparent stone of about three quarters of an inch in thickness. I looked through it and translated the word 'Corinthians' from the original text of the King James Bible. The Book of Mormon plates were also before me, and in the translating of the above I seemed to be looking through the metallic plates, and yet it did not destroy the plainness of the Bible as I looked through the sacred stones. I still continued to look through the instrument, and presently the world and its history was shown me, from the time of Adam until the judgment. I saw the garden of Eden and the antediluvian world. Then Solomon's temple in all its grandeur and sublime equipment was shown me. I saw the spoons, veils, bonnets, molten sea, twelve oxen, and, in fact, everything pertaining to the temple. This temple was a representation of the Church of Christ. Every little article seemed to have a significant meaning. I wish I could have retained the knowledge given me in viewing that wondrous temple, but I could not, and not until we reach the millennium, when the veil of darkness will be rent from the human mind, will this knowledge in perfection be given to mankind.

"I saw the twelve tribes of Israel coming up to the bar of judgment. They were marching in order as soldiers on the march; their officers were at the side. Each tribe seemed to have a stone, by means of

which they identified Israel, as to which tribe each one belonged. The stones which they had seemed to be the stones which were taken out of Jordan at the time Israel was to cross into the promised land. See Joshua 4.

"I was also shown how it could be known what tribe a man would belong to if his father was a Benjamite and his mother a Judahite, or any other tribes. The spirit of man is what God considers; and when a spirit is placed in an infant tabernacle, God knows what tribe it belongs to, even before it enters the body; and when death comes the spirit returns to God who gave it, while the body goes to dust. Intermarrying has no determination of the tribe to which the offspring belongs. That is settled in eternity prior to birth.

"I was shown all nations of the earth, England especially. I could see everything that was going on, even intricate matters. Mountains or any other material object had no effect in hindering my vision. Distance was no barrier, and time past or future was no hindrance to beholding everything. All seemed to be present; no past or future; and events to be done a thousand years hence seemed as done in the present. Hence I learned to understand that saying of Saint Peter's, 'One day with the Lord is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day.' The sparrow falling to the ground and yet taken notice of by Jehovah was made very plain, and also the statement, 'Even the hairs of your head are all numbered.' Oh, how great is the wisdom of God and his ways past finding out."

Many things were presented to our brother which he can not retain; but enough was given him to show the power of God, and ever after this he never doubted the Book of Mormon.—Autumn Leaves, August, 1900.

HYMN IN TONGUES

Sung by Sister Kate Turner, afterwards, in interpretation, at the Gallands Grove, Iowa, District Conference, June 4, 1893.

Rejoice! for I, your God, am nigh,
  Your prayers ascend to me on high;
Your weary hearts shall strengthened be
  If you will put your trust in me.

Rejoice! and do my sovereign will,
  My arms of love are round you still;
My angels, too, shall guide the way,
  And lead you on to endless day.

My holy law you must obey,
  And walk within the narrow way;
And I will be your shield and guide,
  Whatever evil may betide.

Ye sad and weary, worn and tossed,
  Look unto me and fear no loss;
This holy promise keep in view,
  That I will bring you conqueror through.

Ye chosen servants of your God.
  Go forth glad news to spread abroad;
The field is white, the harvest reap,
  No more the world in error keep.

Go forth and labor with your might;
  My power shall ever with you be,
Yea, darkness shall be changed to light,
  And many souls shall be made free.

Lift up yours heads, I hear your voice,
  Your many sins are now forgiven;
With you my angels here rejoice;
  Your names are written, too, in heaven.

Ye who have sought the narrow way,
And yet outside the kingdom stand,
Arise! the gospel truth obey,
The day is now, the time's at hand.

Salvation's free, 'tis free to all,
To all who do my sovereign will:
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come"
This holy mandate to fulfill.

Saints' Herald, October 23, 1929.

ANGELIC ADMINISTRATION

By Edwin Bair

I have sometimes thought it was my duty to relate the following, which came under my observation about two years ago. The question has been raised, "What is to be done by the isolated ones in sickness when no elders can be reached to have them administer to them?" The following is to some extent a case in point. While there were elders near enough to be sent for in this case, the extreme opposition of the woman's husband made it so impossible for the elders to attend that she might as well have been in New York and the elders in China.

The woman in the case is a relative of the writer. Prior to her marriage she was a diligent Sunday-school worker in one of the sectarian churches. She is and always was a kind and reasonable girl, trying to do the best she knew. I had brought the news of the restored gospel to her, but not till after her marriage. I told her she could get an evidence of the truthfulness of the gospel if she would ask in faith; she did so, but as she afterward admitted, she

asked with many misgivings, and much to her surprise she received the evidence. But as she said to me afterward, if she had thought of it being true she would not have asked, as it would be impossible for her to live with her husband and unite with the church.

It might be said this was a poor management, but bear in mind she is only about twenty-five years old. If she had been older she might have done otherwise. But she had received the evidence just the same. After a time sickness came and while all was done that medical skill could do, we could see she was, as we thought, nearing the icy river. I prayed for her earnestly from the beginning, but apparently all to no purpose; day after day and night after night we could see her sinking, till at last all hope of her recovery was gone.

One night (and it was surely a dark night) the message came to me that if I wished to see her before she passed away to come not later than midnight, that she could not live till morning. I started, still praying for her as I went.

As I neared the house I raised my eyes to look in the direction of the house and there appeared a soft mellow light shining on the end of the house next me. As I walked along I saw the light was nothing earthly. Gradually the end of the house seemed to open and two bright-robed beings went to her bed and laid their hands on her head and one of them began to offer prayer in her behalf.

To speak of it reminds me of what Sir Walter Scott said of the assembling of the troops, " 'Twas worth ten years of peaceful life, one glance at their array." And even so did it seem to me to listen to that matchless petition; such language, such eloquence—no human or rather mortal lips could hope to utter.

I entered the house in perfect calmness, knowing she would be healed. But I said nothing about what I had witnessed, nor did I ever intend to mention it to anyone; but when morning came at last and she was still alive some one remarked to her, "Why, Lena, you are so much better this morning; that new doctor is all right, ain't he?"

She replied, "Yes, I suppose he is all right, but I was where no medical skill could reach me. It is not the doctor that has pulled me through; it was the power of God in answer to prayer."

She says she did not know of the administration, but just knew it was in answer to prayer. I am truly glad to be able to say the husband is not now opposed to the work, and if in the future anyone under his roof desires to be administered to I do not think there will be any objection raised.—Autumn Leaves, September, 1908.

Webb City, Missouri.

PROPHECY BY D. A. HUTCHINGS

Given April 9, 1912.

Verily, thus saith the Lord: Your prayers and songs have come up before me and I am well pleased with them; come, let us reason together, saith the Spirit. I have watched over my church with jealous care and I have mine angels to instruct and counsel my people; yea, mine angels are with you this morning and their holy influence will be felt by you. Your prayers have come up before me. The harvest is ripe; send forth more laborers.

Come, listen to my instructions I will give you. Look around now and see my servants. Am I not raising up servants to carry forth my gospel? Yea, even to the nations of the earth. Now listen to my

instructions; the earth is mine; have I not placed treasures in the bowels of the earth? Could not I send my servants and reveal unto them where they are? You say why do I not do it that my work may prosper. Yea, my work must be done in mine own way. Have not I blessed many of you with the things of this world, and many of you have not consecrated of your means according to my law? Therefore pay your tithes and make your consecrations. Behold, I have established the Order of Enoch amongst you, and some oppose it. Now listen to the counsel I will give you: there are men among you I will bless and strengthen, yea by my strong arm will I strengthen and uphold them. Give heed unto my servants that I have placed in my church to carry on this work. Place in their hands the necessary means, so that my servants can be sent forth to the nations of the earth and the Isles of the sea, and I will raise up mine army of young men and send them forth with a strong arm; I will fill their hearts with love and their minds with wisdom, and give them inspiration; yea, I will give the endowment I have promised my people, and they will go forth to the nations of the earth and the islands of the sea, and preach my gospel to them in their own tongues inspired by my Spirit.

Some of you wonder how Zion will be redeemed, and my temple be built on the sacred spot my servants consecrated by my power. Hark! and listen to the voice of my Spirit, and I will instruct you. The Lamanites will be gathered into my fold and will comply with my law and consecrate their means. I am the Lord, I change not, my temple shall be reared on the sacred spot, and I will overshadow it with my power. Therefore, doubt not concerning it, obey my law and keep my commandments and leave the rest in my hands. Amen.

SONG OF INTERROGATION

At the afternoon social service in the basement of the church at Independence, Missouri, last Sunday afternoon, October 25, 1908, the Saints had just finished singing the first verse of that familiar hymn, "Jesus, I my cross have taken," to the tune, "My Redeemer," when Elder Joseph Luff arose and sang to the same tune, the following:

I have listened and recorded—
Every word before me lies,
Like the incense off mine altars
Doth your testimonies rise;
For mine eyes behold among you
Some whose words and works agree;
But not all who 'Abba Father'
Call me, sing in verity.

Have you really—have you truly
All things left to follow me?
Have you, without reservation,
Consecrated all to me?
Lingers there no old ambition—
Love of place or power or gain?
Seek ye now no longer pleasure
'Mid the scenes impure or vain?

As you've lived, so now make answer;
As you've labored sing today;
Add no whit to fill the measure—
Add no words for vain display.
For the virtue of your service
Must in righteousness be shown,
And your songs are good or evil
As your lives to me are known.

If in song ye would me worship,
And my favor thus secure,
Sing in truth and sing in Spirit—
Thus be comely—thus be pure.
For the lips that praise me vainly
Yield no honor to my name;
Lips and songs are holy only
When with truth and love aflame.

PROPHECY THROUGH SISTER P. PETERSON

Given in Independence, January 24, 1909.

Behold, thus saith the Spirit unto you, oh ye my people that have assembled yourselves before me. Behold, I say unto you, be of good cheer; yea, mine eye is continually over you. Yea, as I have led the children of Israel in days of old, so will I lead my people if they will come near unto me and hearken to the words that I give them from time to time. Oh, be ye faithful, and behold, I say unto you, purify yourselves that you may become pure, that you may be redeemed and in mine own due time I will redeem you, saith the Spirit. Behold, the harvest is white. My work must go forth. Yea, this gospel must be preached as a witness before the end can come. Oh, I say unto you, my people, you are sitting as a light before the world. See to it that your example, that your conduct before me is blameless and that you come under no condemnation because of the example that you set before those with whom you are surrounded.

Love one another. Uphold one another in love and righteousness and those that are weak, lift them up. And there is a work for each and every one. Oh, reach out and perform the duties and the work that lies before you on every hand. For the wicked-

ness is abroad and Satan is trying to deceive and to bring into his net those that will be deceived. And if you stand steadfast and firm before me, and if you have faith and confidence in me, I will not leave you alone. I will uphold and sustain you and you shall be my people, and I will be your God saith the Spirit.

ADMONITION

Given by the Spirit through Elder Joseph Luff.
(Tune: "I Will Sing of My Redeemer.")

Oh, my people, saith the Spirit,
Hear the word of God today:
Be not slothful, but obedient;
'Tis the world's momentous day!
Unto honor I have called you—
Honor great as angels know;
Heed ye, then, a Father's counsel,
And by deeds your purpose show.

Be ye not deceived! Remember,
I have sworn to execute
All my purpose—naught can hinder—
Vain what man may institute.
Take ye, then, my hand extended—
Let me lead you where I will;
Peace and safety, light and glory,
Crown the crest of Zion's hill.

I have spoken! Few have heeded!
What remains for me to do?
Warnings old wait vindication!
Man must learn that God is true.
The restraining gates my mercy
Led me oft to interpose,
Shall the devastating currents,
Fraught with woe—no more oppose.

Time is ripe! my work must hasten!
Whoso will may bide the hour.
Naught can harm whom God protecteth—
Elements confess his power.
Up ye, then, to the high places
I have bid you occupy!
Peril waits upon the heedless!
Grace upon the souls who try.

Whoso lusteth after pleasure,
High estate or mammon's store—
Envious or proud remaineth—
Though he gain the world, is poor.
If you would be rich, be holy!
Would you dwell all heights above?
Heed ye, then, this admonition:
Climb to atmosphere of love.

Love ye me and love all people—
Love as I have loved you;
This your calling—this my purpose—
Thus be my disciples true.
Then in this exalted station
Your companion I will be;
Every promise of my Scriptures
Will be verified in thee.

Get ye up, then, to your mountain!
Zion of this closing day!
For the glory of my coming
Waits to break upon your way!
Forth from thence your testimony
Shall to trembling nations go,
And the world confess that with you
God has residence below.

Zion's Ensign.

A PROPHECY

Given through John Smith at the Afternoon Prayer Meeting, on Sunday, October 1, 1911, at Lamoni, Iowa.

I say to thee, Brother Berve, thy heavenly Father has brought thee to this place to take this position. Thou art called upon to be among my people. I know it is a trying one, but if thou wilt be faithful and diligent, I will be with thee and bless thee. Thou shalt be a father to my young people. Fear not what may come to thee; I will be thy help and thy strength. I know of thee and what thou wast capable of doing among my children, and this is as much a part of thy work in my ministry as preaching the gospel, and I will bless thee in all thy ministerial service among my people. Thou hast been troubled with many discouragements, but I will be with thee.

Therefore, I admonish thee, in all these trying conditions that will come to thee, from time to time, to cultivate that patience which is necessary to enable thee to become successful in thy work. Go to thy secret chamber frequently, and I will listen to thy prayers, and my Spirit shall rest upon thee, and I will bless thee among my people in all thy work.

Be not afraid of those who may be jealous of thy success. Therefore, fear not; but let thy heart be cheered and thy soul be glad; for thy heavenly Father will be thy friend indeed.

And unto you, my Saints, our Father says to you, It is pleasing to me for you to gather together in my service. I have spoken to you of late by the manifestations of my Holy Spirit, as I am doing in the gatherings of my people in many places. This is the hastening time, when troubles and distress and turmoil and strife are abroad in the land, and it is near-

ing the time when my people desire to gather together, and this is the reason that my Spirit rests upon them, and they are longing everywhere, from the farthermost parts of the earth, that are in my gospel, to gather unto the land of Zion; but they can not be gathered unless they are individually prepared as well as the church, according to my commandments.

Let us not forget that our Father has said in the revelations to his church, It must be done in mine own way. No other way can I accept but that which I have revealed in my law for the good of my people, and under no other condition or circumstances can that equality be brought about that you so earnestly sought for and hope for, and many are longing to understand and participate in.

Therefore I will pour out my Spirit, not only upon the membership of my church, but upon my ministry also, so that they will be better able to unfold the true interpretations of my law and commandments for the salvation of my people, for the glory of my truth, and for the well-being of Zion. Therefore, I say unto you, my children, be faithful, be patient, be prayerful; shun the things that are a sin in my sight, and nothing shall prevent you from overcoming in your warfare against sin, and my blessing shall fall upon you like a benediction from heaven, so that as a people you shall rejoice in my truth and be mine if you are faithful to the end. Amen.—Saints' Herald, November, 1911.

A VISION CONCERNING THE ABOMINATION OF POLYGAMY

Received in 1851, by Sister Elizabeth Bardsley, Formerly Handbury.

"Myself and my first husband, John Handbury, came to Council Bluffs in the year 1850. The doctrine of plural marriage was taught and practiced under the pretense of 'sealing for eternity.' I was opposed to it, my husband favored it, and it caused me a great deal of uneasiness. We had a great deal of talk about that doctrine, he trying to convince me of its truth; but I could not believe it. My husband being exposed to inclement weather while pursuing his daily occupation, caught a severe cold which terminated in a fever, from which he died in about nine days from the time he was taken sick. About three weeks after his death I had retired for the night and as I lay upon my bed my thoughts were fixed upon my departed hsuband, the loss of whom I deeply mourned, for he was a kind and loving husband. As I lay weeping I saw him enter the room through the door and come to my bedside. He spoke to me, saying: 'Bessie, what are you weeping for? I want you to cease weeping, for I can not rest. God called me from earth to do a work that I could not do here. The sealing power (referring to polygamy) is not of God.' At the same time he held a paper or pamphlet in his hand, which had on it the picture of an eye, and he said: 'Teach not this to my children, for it is not God, and God will remove it from the earth. Seal those children unto no man, for they are mine, and God is going to commence a great work on the earth. Be faithful.' He then departed.

"This took place in the fall of 1851; and in the summer of 1852 I saw for the first time the paper called The Seer, published by Orson Pratt. It was exactly like the one my departed husband had in his hand when he appeared at my bedside in the vision; it was published in the interest of polygamy. I saw it in the house of a polygamist, and the man of the house presented it to me and wished me to read it, but I told him I had no use for it, for I recognized in that pamphlet the very Seer my husband held in his hand. From that time I knew that polygamy was not of God; but when I told the polygamists of my vision, they declared it was from the Devil."—Saints' Herald, January 28, 1893.

REVELATION THROUGH JOSEPH LUFF

Behold, saith the Lord, I have heard and do hear the petitions of my people. My ear is not heavy, neither is my arm short. My covenant with Israel is not forgotten, nor is my will slow to perform; but to whom shall I speak? and by whom shall my counsel be observed? Behold, I am wedded to my covenant and am jealous of my agreement with those who are thereunder. Once I have spoken! yea, twice have I declared that the set time to favor Zion has come; but my army is not yet very great, and their weapons, many of them, are yet carnal. Nevertheless, my word shall not fail, neither shall my purpose be changed, notwithstanding my people are slow to perceive, and the confidence of some has failed.

Dig ye deep into the mountains which centuries have formed and unto which my providences are interwoven, and bring forth the witnesses of my forgetfulness or the testimonies of my failure. Reveal unto me wherein the generations have made frail the

texture of my ordinances or dissolved the integrity of my promises. Speak, and I will hearken unto you! Declare, and I will give audience! Who hath been able to stand in the way of my accomplishment or hath put fetters upon my hands? Are not cities and nations and villages but as pebbles in my hands? For, behold, on yesterday their magnitude was thine amazement and tomorrow thou shalt ask: "Where are they?" and shalt declare, "Surely the Lord's hand is in this thing."

Remember, therefore, that I change not, neither is my power nor my purpose, and what I have designed I will execute, and naught shall stay my hand, and my heritage shall not fail.

But who shall be called my Zion? Shall I execute my purpose? Where shall my hand find its weapons of execution and its instruments for performance? Shall it not be among those whose hearts are found pure and whose eyes shall be single? Yea, verily! Stand ye, therefore, in holy places and if ye will enjoy my intelligence be ye mine and mine only! for such is your agreement. But ye say, "Wherein have we failed and in what is our infidelity revealed?" Listen, and I will give answer, and then shall ye reply whether ye have been silent when evil has been present among you and whether ye have consented thereby to a defilement of mine heritage. For behold, houses have been builded unto me and have been, nevertheless, reserved for pleasures which do not enrich the soul. Altars have been dedicated unto me and have been shared with other gods. The mammon of this world has been sought by guile and oppression and unseemly desire by some, and because a portion thereof has been given as a tithe or an offering unto me, it hath been imagined that I will wink at these things; some have declared themselves separated unto me and I have

chosen them out of the world and made them to be agents unto me; but they have sought out other shrines and made covenant in secret places in which I have no delight.

Behold, and consider! If my weapons are not sufficient for your faith, shall these things give them increase or shall ye add that which is carnal to make effective the work for which my Spirit hath been given?

Shall I be content while this evil doth pollute my estate? Behold the brick that is not burned and the mortar which is not tempered; yea, and the material which I have not selected shall not find permanent place with that of my choosing; for my fires shall consume and my floods shall overwhelm, and the men within and without my church shall yet learn that but one pattern hath been given by which ye shall build if I shall accept your labor; and but one life hath been given by which to measure; and whosoever shall not gauge himself thereby and crucify himself to the world, shall yet be gauged thereby and shall lose his all for "whosoever shall fall upon this stone shall be broken, but upon whomsoever it shall fall it shall grind him to powder."

Live ye, therefore, and labor in love, not so much that ye may obtain, but that ye may make effective my law and exemplify my life. In this ye shall find riches and your peace shall not fail, and thus I shall have delight in those who not only say but do according to the purpose of my gospel.

Given March 29, 1906.

Published in Ensign, June 7, 1906.

TESTIMONIES OF BRO. JAMES WHITEHEAD

Given in the Social Meeting, November 10. (Reported by Brother E. Stafford)

Speaking of the many evidences given by God to his people of the truth of the work in which they are engaged, and encouraging those present, having received such testimonies to bear them in humility to the glory of God and to the education and strengthening of each other in their most holy faith, he said:

"I will tell you of an incident that transpired under my observation: There was a large concourse of people—something like a thousand—both in and out of the church, assembled at a conference in Manchester, England, in 1841.

"One Sunday morning they had preaching services and in the afternoon the Saints began to bear testimony to the truth of the work in which they were engaged. In the course of the meeting, a young sister arose and began to speak in tongues; then a brother rose up and gave the interpretation in English, which proved to be a prophecy. After that prophecy there was a young gentleman arose and said: 'My friends, I am not one of you. This is the first time that I was ever in a meeting of the Latter Day Saints, but I have heard much about them. I have heard that they had the ancient gifts and blessings, but I could not believe it. I concluded to come and hear for myself.'

"He pointed to the young sister who had spoken in tongues and said: 'That lady did not know what she said. I am satisfied that she did not understand the language that she spoke in, and the gentleman that gave the interpretation to what the lady said did not understand the language she spoke. I tell you what the language was—it was Hebrew. I am

what you would call a converted Jew, and I am well acquainted with the Hebrew language. I never heard anything so beautiful and true as that which I heard this afternoon; I am satisfied that the gentleman did not understand the language, but he interpreted it as correctly as I could have done myself. I am convinced that the Lord is with this people and that they have the ancient gifts of the gospel. I am ready to join this people.'

"He was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and went to Nauvoo. I was acquainted with him there and he was strong in the faith.

"Oh, my brethren, let us arise and shine, for the light has come and the glory of the Lord shall rise upon Israel. When we were coming over the mighty deep, (we started on the 5th day of February, 1842), we had a very stormy time. After we had started from Liverpool and had sailed two weeks, we had not gained five hundred miles. The captain said: 'If the wind does not change I shall have to change my course and put into some place for food, for the provisions will not last to the end of our voyage.' There was a prayer meeting called in the ship, and we had as glorious a meeting as I was ever in in my life. There was a sister arose and spoke in tongues, and it was interpreted directly as follows: 'This night before midnight, there will be a storm such as will make this vessel shake in all its timbers, but there will not be a soul lost; and from that time the wind will change and be fair until we come to our destination.' When the half-hour bell rang at half-past eleven the storm began and lasted until half-past four in the morning. I have never, neither before nor since that time, witnessed such a terrible scene; it seemed as though the windows of heaven were opened and let the rain down in torrents. The

wind was fierce and howling, and was dead against us. The captain ordered all the hatches down and everything made tight. He said to me in the morning: 'My friend, I expected to go down to the bottom. I expected that all my men were washed overboard, for they had to wade in water up to their knees; but in the morning at the call of the roll, there was not a single soul lost.' From that hour the wind changed to fair. We went on with all the speed the ship could make until we came to the island of Cuba, and then there was a calm and we went on softly to our destination."—Autumn Leaves, February, 1890.

JUDGMENTS AND PROMISE

Given to R. E. Burgess, of Knobnoster, Missouri, April 18, 1930, at Independence, during the General Conference. Brother Burgess says: "I was awakened about 5 o'clock on the date above mentioned, and the Spirit said to me: 'Arise and write for the instruction of my people.' "

Hearken unto me, my people,
Saith the Lord your God today,
Hear ye now this admonition
Which my Spirit to you doth say.

I have spoken through my prophets
Telling of the days to come,
When my judgments will be poured out
Without measure; fail shall none.

Pestilence and also famine,
Wind and rain my wrath shall show,
Lightning and the awful thunder
Spread destruction here below.

I've set for you a task, my people,
Before you stands an open door;
Enter ye the task to accomplish,
Zion beckons; haste ye more.

Then ye shall behold my city,
Fair and glorious as the sun,
Rise in her celestial beauty,
Haste! fulfill my will; be one.

A REMARKABLE TESTIMONY

Shortly after this I got quite a bundle of tracts and a little paper entitled The Return, which made some very strange claims. Also quite an assortment of tracts and papers from Utah claiming legal succession for that body, and there was a Mr. Collins representing the Church of Christ which are Hedrickites, claiming they were the true church. Now I had asked for the divinity of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and now comes three other bodies claiming to be that church. The same argument that convinced me that the sects were wrong was evidence that but one of these factions could be right, so I decided to put James 1: 5 to the test. I sought the Lord in prayer and continued to read everything they sent me and compare it with the scriptures, knowing that God alone could give me light, till one day in the latter part of February I was chopping wood out of dead trees in a cotton field; being alone I was in silent prayer. I had felled a tree and sat down beside it to rest, leaning back against the log as it lay across the cotton rows. As I sat there in silent meditation I was impressed to look up, and to the northwest I saw a personage approaching me clothed in a white

flowing robe. He stopped directly in front of me and about ten feet away and beckoning me said, "Come hither."

I immediately left my body and started with my guide and we seemed to go many miles till we came to an exceeding high mountain which was very beautiful. For the first time since we started, my guide spoke and said, "What desirest thou?" I answered, "Oh, my Lord, if I have found favor in thy sight, shew unto thy servant where is thine authority and upon whom it rests and where is the true Church of Jesus Christ." He said, "As thou hast been faithful before the Lord, and sought him in humble prayer, these things shall be made known unto thee; therefore, I say unto thee, look." I looked and he said, "What seest thou?" I replied, "Oh, my Lord, my reins are consumed within me, for I see an old man with full long white beard and gray hair crowned with a radiant light and hedged about with a structure mighty and strong which all the powers of earth and hell can not overthrow." He then said to me, "Knowest thou the meaning of these things?" I said, "Be merciful unto me, oh, Lord, and declare them unto thy servant, for I know not their meaning. He said, "The old man that thou seest is the servant and prophet of the most high God, Joseph Smith, the son of Joseph Smith that was slain for his testimony, and the light that crowns his head is the spirit of revelation by which the Saints of all ages are led, and the structure thou seest is truth, the rock on which the church is built, and the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ is the body, the bride, the Lamb's wife, with whom the authority rests."

I would have kneeled down and thanked or worshiped him, but he said, "Do it not, but return unto

thy body and do the work that is in store for thee." He spoke also many other words unto me which have given me strength thus far and will help me to anchor in the port when the Lord of Glory calls. —J. W. Nanny, 2311 Belleview Avenue, in Zion's Ensign, July 11, 1912.

A DREAM RELATED BY ELDER C. J. HUNT

The latter part of September, 1902, I was blessed with a dream which was strongly impressed upon my mind. In the dream I met a Utah Mormon elder and we were soon in sharp controversy on the great differences of the two churches, he advocating polygamy and its kindred evils, while I opposed it, using the many proofs against his positions from the Bible, Book of Mormon, and Doctrine and Covenants. With much boldness he continued to argue the questions, until I quoted the blessed promise of the Lord recorded in the eleventh chapter of the second book of Nephi, which tells of the coming forth of that part of the Book of Mormon plates, the seals of which part were not then disturbed, for the divine instruction was, "Touch not the things which are sealed, for I will bring them forth in my own due time: for I will show unto the children of men, that I am able to do mine own work. Wherefore, when thou hast read the words which I have commanded thee [which is the present volume of the Book of Mormon as we now have it.—C. J. H.] and obtained the witness which I have promised unto thee, then shalt thou seal up the book again, and hide it up unto me, that I may preserve the words which thou hast not read, until I shall see fit in mine own wisdom, to reveal all things unto the children of men. For behold, I am God; and I am a God of

miracles; and will show unto the world that I am the same yesterday, today, and forever; and I work not among the children of men save it be according to their faith."

After presenting the above I said the presidency of the Utah church receives no more divine instruction by revelation or angelic ministration than the Protestant or Catholic churches; that the Lord continues to give heavenly manifestations to the Presidency of the Reorganization, and when in the wisdom of God the time has fully come for the glorious messenger to present that part of the sacred record for translation and publication, the prophet of this church, whoever he may be, will be the servant the Lord will employ to do that work, and from its holy pages also would the teachings of the Utah church be condemned. Then would that church, and world, including our Hedrickite friends, soon know which organization was receiving the sanction of the Almighty. Presently I saw the Utah man grow pale, his eyes lost their brightness, his countenance fell, he was a pitiful sight to look upon.

When I awoke I was enveloped in the Spirit, and my heart went out to God in praise and prayer, trusting that I might live to see and read the balance of the book when translated, and that those who are being deceived by the Brighamite leaders might be truly converted from their evils and made one with us.

I believe the Religio society is doing a great work in preparing the church for the time of the coming forth of that sacred treasure of knowledge.—Autumn Leaves, July, 1905. Deloit, Iowa.

INSPIRED DREAMS AND VISIONS OF MODERN TIMES

A Vision of the Judgment. W. N. Dawson

It was about nine o'clock, Sunday morning, April 19, 1908; I was thinking of the great plan of salvation, of death, the resurrection, and the great judgment day, when suddenly the scenery was changed. I saw myself walking on a vast plain toward the southeast. It did not appear to be as light as noonday, but more like a cloudy day, yet there were no clouds to be seen, neither sun, moon, nor stars. I could see in the vast distance toward the north and northwest a low mountain range, with here and there a tall mountain peak. In the west and southwest I could see at a great distance where the land merged into the sea. Before me, some forty or fifty miles away, there was an elevation in the land, beyond which the land was undulating. The land where I was walking was not white like alkali, but was of a dark gray color, with no signs of life, neither beasts, birds, insects, nor man. There were no trees, shrubs, nor vegetation of any kind, neither had there ever been. The land was not dusty, but exceedingly dry. There was no road or trail, but I was going in a direct course southeast. I seemed to know that the judgment day had come, and that I was to be judged.

I was walking along studying about what the result would be with me, when suddenly I felt some one take hold of my right hand. On looking up I saw it was the angel of the Lord, the one whom I had seen many times before. We walked along together in silence, neither one speaking to the other; when presently I looked up and saw, not a hundred yards ahead, the elevation in the land, at

the edge of which was a great white throne, with steps leading up at the front. The wall at each end of the steps, the floor, which was some forty or fifty feet square, and the great chair of state, were all composed of the same white material, unlike anything I had ever seen before, not like marble, crystal, nor glass, but more like diamonds. As we walked up the steps I noticed that the steps were six inches high, eighteen or twenty inches wide, and twenty feet long, twelve of them in number. When we approached the throne, I saw two persons; one sat on the throne and the other stood at his right hand. They looked so very much alike that I could not tell one from the other until I saw the hands of the one standing. There were the wounds made by the nails. I instantly recognized him as the Lord Jesus. My eyes unbidden by me looked at his feet. He had on sandals. I saw the cords that passed round his feet and between his toes. There were the wounds made by the nails on Calvary. Then I wondered if the spear-wound would show in his side. At this moment he turned his body slightly toward the Judge, his beautiful white robe parted, showing the wound made by the spear; not like the pictures we have seen.

The wound was on the left side below the lower rib and pointed upward, and judging from the size of the wound the spear must have reached the heart. Then I found that I could speak and I said, "Lord Jesus, I heeded and recognized your voice, as you spoke through your servants; I accepted the plan of salvation that you offered. I followed not the strangers when they called to me. I loved your law, and I tried to keep your commandments. I know that I did many things wrong, but I did that which I thought was for the best under the circum-

stances at the time. My hope, my trust, and my faith are all centered on you."

Then I noticed an angel sitting with his back towards me, and a little to my right in front of him was the largest book I had ever seen. It was about two feet thick and nearly six feet square. It seemed to open of its own accord. It was ruled in bright lines, more than an inch apart. I saw my name written about the middle from top to bottom on the left hand side in the most beautiful handwriting I had ever seen. The letters were more than an inch in length and I wondered why my name only was there, when I was informed that there was a name between each of the lines, but they who looked on this book saw only their name and their sins written opposite. Then I noticed my sins written between the lines in the smallest letters I had ever seen, too small for me to read. Some places they were very dim and some very bright, indicating the degree of the offense. Some places were so thick, they almost seemed to be written on an incline, crowded together. Along toward the farther edge of the book it was thinner and dimmer.

As I looked back and forth over this record of sins I was surprised. I never thought that I had committed a hundredth part of that many sins. I felt sick at heart, and thought that my heart would sink away within me. My knees knocked together. I felt that I should sink to the floor. Then I felt the strong left hand of the angel, as he put it up under my right arm at the shoulder, to hold me up. Then I looked again to my Savior. He turned to the Judge and said, "This is my child. He has tried to keep my commandments; with my blood have I purchased him."

Then the Judge, looking directly at me, said, "In asmuch as you have tried, wherein you failed the

blood of mine Only Begotten is sufficient. Your sins are forgiven you."

The angel who had the big book took up what appeared to be a marking-brush, or a small paint-brush. He did not dip it in anything. He set it down on the first word of my sins. It filled the space between the lines, then he drew it across the two pages of the book some ten or eleven feet. It left a trail or streak of red like as of fresh blood. When he got to the farther edge of the book he raised the brush off the book, and all the red blood and the writing of sins vanished, leaving the book clean, as though no blood or writing of sins had ever been there. Then that passage of scripture came to my mind, where it reads, "They washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb, and made them white as snow."

I noticed now, for the first time, that I no longer had on clothes as we now wear; instead I had a most beautiful white robe. It was made rather low in the neck, with a broad, loose band at the waist, of the same material. It was unlike the dead, dull, stiff, starched white linen; but instead it was soft and pliable to the touch, as the finest silk, with a luster far more beautiful than satin, not a dazzling white, but a white most beautiful to behold. I tried to express my thanks to my Savior, but could do so only in looks.

The look he gave me I shall never forget, when he said, "You have done well; enter into the joys of your Lord." Then the angel who held my hand led me around to the right of Jesus, and back of the throne. I was so busy admiring my beautiful robe and thinking of the wonderful things which I had seen and heard, that I did not notice where the white of the throne left off and the green of the

grass began, but there were no steps going down at the back of the throne. How far we had gone before I looked up I do not know, but the most beautiful sight I had ever seen met my view when I looked up,—small streams of clear running water and the green grass, the most luxuriant I had ever seen, with tall trees with overhanging boughs, with bright green foliage an hundred times more beautiful than any spring of the year I had ever seen in any place.

I heard a voice a little to my right, and in the speaker's care I was then placed by the angel, when he informed me that he must return and perform a like service for others, as he had for me. Then I heard other voices. I then saw a person sitting with her back towards me, and another standing by her side. As they turned towards me I recognized Sister —— and her daughter, Sister ——. Then I noticed that there was a vast multitude of people arranged in a half circle, some sitting and some standing. Among those standing I recognized Elder E. H. Webb, Henry Green (my wife's father), and Harvey Green (my wife's grandfather). I saw that they were listening to some one talking, and I wondered who it could be. When he stepped into view I recognized him as Brother D. C. Mills. Then the vision passed as suddenly as it began.—Autumn Leaves, October, 1908. Sacramento, California.

INSPIRED DREAMS AND VISIONS OF MODERN TIMES

And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams.—Acts 2: 17.

Two Visions by Elder O. B. Thomas

When past twenty-five years of age my married life began. The family altar was at once erected, nor ever allowed to go down. But during many years of prayer, while bowed in humble reverence, to the writer frequently came the query, "Is there really a God, or am I praying into the air?"

The thought was repulsed by a fixed belief in him to whom those prayers were offered, but the tempter fled only to return again at some future time.

Nor was that question answered once for all, till after the writer and his faithful wife (of whom he learned the true and everlasting gospel) had been five years and more safe within the fold of Christ, and our twin girls were a little past four, when early on a summer Sunday morning one of the girls was taken with a violent fever.

The two elders of the little branch in Hopkins, Michigan, were called, fervent prayers were offered, and the child administered to. The fever fled instantly, but she looked more like a corpse than a living child. As she lay in bed I called her by name, and asked, "Do you feel better?"

She replied, "Yes," and instantly gave a wild scream. I picked her up and called her, and she came to herself. This was repeated, whereupon I

said, "Brethren, the fever is gone but she is in danger yet; I want you to administer to her again." In a second season of prayer, all present took part, after which the anointing with oil and laying on of hands again followed. She was immediately out of danger. One week later the elder, living near, and family had gone with ox team six miles to the alternate Sunday meetings, not designing to return till Monday, and wife had gone at her sister's call, two miles and a half distant, and did not get home till Monday, and no sooner was father and three children left at home alone then the fever came back on that child with more fury than before, if possible.

What could I do? I could not leave them alone to get help. I was not an elder, I could only pray and work. I fought that fever with cold water all day, and plead with God with all my power of faith. The heavens seemed "brass over my head," the earth "iron under my feet," and that fever raged on. At night I put the other two children into the trundle-bed, and took the one with burning flesh into my bed, saying, "I'm tired, I'll lie down a little while."

It did seem that she would be consumed before morning if I could not get help. Notwithstanding the agitation of my soul I quickly fell asleep. Almost instantly I was standing in the presence of God the Father. I knew it was the Father. I will never forget his appearance, and how he stood with his left side toward me, with his face slightly turned toward me, with a look of infinite love of which I will never lose the memory. All fear quickly fled. I stepped with my right foot toward him, reached out my right hand (but did not touch him), and said: "Come and heal her." I was in-

stantly made to feel that I stood in the presence of the Almighty, also the infinite difference between us, and stepped back one step. At this instant he answered me, "Go thy way, she is healed." I awoke and the fever had fled, no more to return. She slept all night so sweetly, with that long, easy breathing that told that she was well. In the morning I dressed her and gave her breakfast and put her down to play with the others. That horrid question, "Is there really a God?" has never since intruded upon the precinct of faith; I know he is. I have stood in his very presence.

The second vision was granted after the home in Michigan had been exchanged for one in what the people were pleased to call "The Mormon colony," known to the Saints as the Lamoni Branch of the church, located in Decatur County, Iowa. The mother of my four children, who had long been the victim of that dread disease dyspepsia, held at bay by her faith in the blessings of the everlasting gospel, was prostrated upon what proved to be her death-bed.

From June of 1883 till the 13th of the following October did she linger between the ties which held her on earth, in behalf of those she loved more than life; and the joys that awaited her in paradise. To the former she clung with a tenacity born of anxiety for the welfare of her children.

Only a few hours before her final departure, we all thought her gone, but she soon returned, opened her eyes and said, "I have had a view into the eternal world." She was, however, to remain with us only a few hours more. When the decisive moment came she passed peacefully away.

On Sunday, October 15, we laid her remains quietly to rest in Rose Hill Cemetery, of Lamoni, Iowa.

Two weeks later was sacrament Sunday. The temporary church-building erected in the summer of 1875, just across the highway from the home of the grief-stricken family, was the scene of the very presence and power of the Holy Spirit. The gifts of the gospel were abundantly manifest. Many wept for joy, others with broken hearts. The writer could take no part in the meeting more than to partake of the sacred emblems of the Lord's body and blood.

Four weeks rolled away without a thought of the holy and most solemn ordinance. Another sacrament Sunday was at hand.

The alarm of the clock was set to ring at five. Just before the hour a dream introduced the vision. The first thought was, I will no more drink of the fruit of the vine, till I drink it anew with you in my Father's kingdom. Four questions followed: I wonder how about the sacrament in the Father's kingdom? I wonder if I shall ever get there? If I do, shall I find Carlie there? If I do, shall I know her?

Distance intervened, when suddenly I found that I was standing before a magnificent building with massive doors. As I stepped toward them, one swung wide open and I went in. Just inside the dear departed one met me there, a perfect picture of health and happiness, dressed in the most beautiful light attire. Her earthly tabernacle had been, only six weeks before, laid in the silent tomb, a mere skeleton, she having literally starved to death. In one hand, now, she held a small plate with bread on it, in the other a little cup with wine in it.

We leave her a moment to describe the room. I looked upward to the ceiling which was higher than any I had ever seen. I looked to the right and the left, and could easily see the side walls; but could

not see the farther end of the room. I said to myself, "The walls are lost in the distance."

The room was seated with tiers of seats with aisles between. To every seat there was a small table like a sewing table. On each one there was a plate and cup like those she held in her hands.

Some seats were occupied by one, some by two, others were empty. The seating was promiscuous as far as I could see. This view was quickly taken in.

She handed me the cup of wine, keeping the plate in her own hand, then motioned me to take an aisle near by, she taking one just to the right, stepping quickly, so that she was a step ahead of me. She led the way and I followed. I said to myself, "She goes ahead because she knows where to go." After a long walk we came in sight of the other end of the room. There was a cluster of persons in plain view. I was told, "They are in charge."

There was one who seemed to be chief of all. I was told, "That is the Savior." At this instant I noticed that a table just ahead had no cup or plate on it. When we reached that table, my escort (the wife of my youth), stopped and set the plate she held on the table and motioned me to set my cup down also. I did so, then she motioned me to sit down, and took her seat beside me. Tongue can not tell nor pen describe the joy of that moment. It seemed but a moment till the distance was made. The clock rang the alarm and I awoke at home.

I verily believe my spirit had again been absent from the body. Each of the questions had been answered. Those answers have ever since been a refuge to me when clouds have lowered and discouragement followed. They are indeed an anchor to my soul.—Autumn Leaves, August, 1905. Lamoni, Iowa.

"IN THE TEMPLE"

A Dream Related by Allie Thorburn

One Sunday morning in September, 1904, at six o'clock, I awoke, after dreaming the following:

I found myself attending a prayer-meeting in a beautiful new temple. It looked as if it were not built by mortal man, but by divine hands, eternal in the heavens.

I know I shall never be able to describe it, but the structure was grand to behold. There were small galleries all around the place of worship, some higher than others. A small rostrum projected directly in front of another larger rostrum and it was made purposely for one person to stand in. In my dream I found myself in one of the small galleries right in front of the small rostrum. The temple was about half full of Saints, assembled for prayer-meeting. There were three elders on the large rostrum. After singing, all bowed in prayer, with a feeling of awe, for already had the Spirit's presence met with us. At the close of the opening prayer, the second elder began praying by the Spirit. I know such a grand prayer has never been offered by mortal man. The only part of his prayer that I can remember was, "O Lord, do appear unto thy people this day!"

So earnestly and so fervently did he pray that one could almost feel the presence of the divine One in our midst, but no sooner did we arise and sit down than, uplifting my eyes, to my astonishment I saw a man walking down the aisle dressed in a long white robe and with a golden crown upon his head. He took his place in the small rostrum.

As he turned himself about to the congregation, we could see his face. I fell on my knees and wept

aloud, O Jesus, Jesus, my dearly beloved Jesus, for I knew him just as soon as I gazed upon his dear face! It seemed that my joy was indeed full, now that I had beheld his loving countenance.

Such a glorious power filled the entire room that on all sides people were melted to tears. It seemed that I could not weep hard enough, so great was the power that accompanied the dear Savior, such a shining countenance, beaming full of gracious love; it seemed that I was almost overpowered, and I clasped my hands for joy. Then came the voice of Jesus instructing his servants in words like this, as nearly as I can remember: "Behold I speak expressly to my servants; see that my law is kept, and those that will not repent and live according to my law, shall be cut off from among my people; for how can my church prosper when ye will not do the things which I have commanded you? Yea, how can it prosper when ye will not impart of your substance to the poor and the afflicted of my people? Behold, now is the time that my temple should be built, but my people are not prepared to build it."

Much more did he say, but it has passed from my memory. Waving his hand over the congregation and sadly shaking his head, he said: "How often, oh, how often would I have blessed you with many, many blessings, but ye would not let me."

I awoke in tears, for I had been weeping all the time that he had been talking, and it was so real it seemed as though I must surely see Jesus in reality. I felt the same Spirit's presence in my room, which stayed with me all that day, so that beautiful September morning will ever be one of the bright spots along the pathway leading me onward and upward to that glorious haven of rest which

is the celestial glory of God where the ransomed and the redeemed of earth are and where the heavenly host is singing glory and honor and power to him that sitteth upon the throne forever and forever.—Autumn Leaves, November, 1911. Lamoni, Iowa.

VISION BY ELDER J. R. BADHAM

I was taken away a distance of about seven miles, and was standing upon a vast plain at the mouth of a valley a little south of where Macedonia now is, in Pottawattamie County, Iowa. A vast multitude of people, with their horses and modes of conveyance, was shown me, coming from northward in great confusion, looking in every direction—appearing to be very anxious about something which I at that time could not understand. After the multitude had passed there appeared a beautiful woman, neatly and plainly dressed. The guide that was with me said that was the true Church of God. I was made to understand that the confusion represented the distracted state of the world, and that the church was set up in the midst; and all invited to accept the gospel. Following that was a confused condition of the Israelites as represented among the Indians, and many things that I did not at that time understand; and also the exit of the Cutlerite people from their homes was plainly shown, and a rebuilding of their place, Manti, which has been literally fulfilled, many years since. The guide told me to look. I then saw a representation of the sons of perdition, which was shown by large, finely built men who had obtained the right to the crown, but were lying upon their backs, bound with cords, with no power nor hope of being extricated.

He again said, "Look," and I beheld concourses of people, of all imaginable kinds that represented the Telestial World. He again said, "Look!" Multitudes appeared, as far as eye could see; all of one size and same dress, but were all of a dark color. I was made to understand that this represented the Terrestrial World, and especially the African race and those who were ignorant but honest, who received not the gospel, etc.

Another time I was told to look, and to behold Jacob's ladder. There appeared a ladder leading from the earth to an aperture in the heavens, to which persons would come and ascend and descend in succession; some, however, would come and look up and turn away, as though the task was too great and the ascent too difficult.

I was still again told to look and I should see Christ on a white horse, as did John upon the Isle of Patmos; and at once the scripture in Revelation 19: 11-15 came to my mind. At this moment thick darkness came over me, so that I could not see anything. Doubts began to arise in my mind, and the thought came that I would not behold what the angel said I should; but soon my sight seemed to extend a great distance, and I saw a kind of grey light which I can only liken to the sun shining through a fog. It seemed to approach nearer and nearer, until I was again wrapped in the vision. Looking up into the heavens, there appeared the aperture again, but more beautiful than before; the description of which I shall not attempt. All at once, at one side, a very bright round ball appeared; as large as a very large wagon-wheel, and as bright as the sun. In the center of this was a white horse, on which sat a man whose brilliance was equal to the sun shining in his strength. I looked to see the

sword which is spoken of in Revelation 19: 15, for up to this time I had supposed that it would have the appearance of a literal sword; but the angel told me it was not a literal sword, but the sword of his Spirit, dividing asunder both joint and marrow. I then looked and saw a halo of rays proceeding from his mouth, with which he would thresh the nations; and by it the gospel would be proclaimed to the nations, before the great day of the Lord would come. I seemed to wither, and shrink into nothingness because of the great power. But that vision passed away to make room for still another.

The angel that was with me then told me to go with him to the place where the New Jerusalem should rest, and behold the Celestial City. I accompanied him, traveling in the air with perfect ease, a distance of over one hundred miles; and as we approached the place, there appeared the city—four-square, with her magnificent walls. We approached on the north side. Several companies approached, mostly women, some of whom I knew; and they halted near the outside of the gate, where were stationed a number of persons, three of whom I knew and shook hands with—one of these has passed behind the veil, two are still living. The crowd then passed into the city through the north gate. I with my guide went inside the walls, to view the beauties of the city. I wish I could give in words that which was made known in this view. There was a pureness and whiteness that I have never seen elsewhere. The whiteness was not like snow, for that would be too white. It was not like electricity, for that is too blue—not soft enough; not like gas-light, for that is too red, but such a soft haziness about the appearance that made one feel at home. The houses, streets, and pavements, to-

gether with the enclosures, were all alike,—the same mellow beauty. Angelic beings were clothed with the same pure white, and could travel space with much more ease than we move in our sphere. I looked for the sun, and was told that the city did not need the light of the sun or the moon, but the Lord God was the Light thereof. Not until then was I able to understand how the length, breadth, and height were equal. I am able to see that the space above the city was susceptible of navigation to the extent of the length or breadth. I noticed that the same general appearance of mellow whiteness was set forth in the beings who were climbing Jacob's ladder, the white horse, the city, and the angels who were wafted with such ease in space over the New Jerusalem.—Autumn Leaves, April, 1888.

DREAM BY JOSEPH BURTON

Found in His Biography by His Wife

"After this I sought earnestly for a testimony, but received none until near three weeks had passed. I had attended a temperance meeting in the evening, and coming home late, found all the family in bed, asleep. I thought as all was quiet I would once more supplicate our Father for a testimony in reference to the latter-day work, that in its strangeness we had obeyed, because we loved it, but now wanted the promised evidence of its divinity. I bowed in prayer, but all I could utter was, 'Lord, have mercy upon me, and show me the truth,' or words to that effect.

"I went to bed and was soon asleep. I dreamed my brother John and I were on the road to Hollister

and as night drew on we had stopped for the night at an adobe house, were in bed in a room that had two doors, one by the head and one by the foot of the bed; while lying there the room got very dark, and the darkness increased until it caused an intense feeling of horror, so that I thought I must surely die. Just then a man who was standing at the head of the bed, but unobserved by us, said: 'This always precedes a vision.' Then the darkness slowly passed away, and the room became lighter and lighter until it was filled with a beautiful, mellow light—very clear. Then a woman came into the room through the door at the head of the bed, carrying in her hand a lighted candle in a candlestick. She passed through the room, then came back and went through the door by which she entered. I spoke to my brother, being very indignant that a woman should come into our room, but looking up towards the ceiling, I saw a hand holding a spear-head, with a few inches of the shaft attached. They appeared very beautiful, with a halo of brightness surrounding them, greater than the light of the room, which I thought was as light as could be. While looking with much pleasure at this, the same woman entered the room again, with the same lighted candle and candlestick. Again I felt indignant, but as she passed by the bed I sat up, and after she had gone through the room I found myself holding my hands together, and upon opening them—as one would open a book—found I was holding the spearhead. It dropped into seven pieces lengthwise, the first piece off one side, the second piece was the full length from the tip of the spear to the end of the staff; the other side fell into five pieces. As I sat examining these, the man who spoke before said: 'These are the seven prophets of the last days, two have been, i. e., one was and one

is.' I then thought this: 'Joseph was, and Joseph is. It is forty years since Joseph came; if the other five each have forty years it will be two hundred years yet till Christ comes, and that is too far off.' The man answered my thoughts by saying: 'Why do you murmur and wonder in your thought? Behold, the other five come quickly.'

"I awoke; the day was just dawning. I was happy and satisfied that God had sent to the world a great light. That Joseph was his servant and that Joseph is our prophet. May God ever keep us in the light till the bright millennial dawn; that we may ever be with our Lord."

The writer (Sister B.——A. K.) does not find the interpretation of the dream in his diary, but remembers well that when telling this dream or vision, he would give the interpretation that came to him at the time, like this. The room represented the world; he and his brother the religious and irreligious inhabitants. The world was in darkness when Christ came and lighted it by his presence. The woman with the lighted candle in her hand was the church in those days, and it was the religious instead of the irreligious man that had indignation because of her. Her going out was the first apostasy after Christ's time. Her coming back with the same light was the restoration of organization of the church in 1830. The second going out and speedy return was the latter-day apostasy after the death of Joseph the Martyr, and the reorganization under the second Joseph, in the which was shown him the seven prophets of the last days. He continues:

"During the day, doubts came into my mind respecting the above being a testimony from God, and after worrying myself about it until towards eve-

ning, I went apart, to the foot of an old oak tree, where I used to go for secret prayer. I there made known to the Lord my feelings, and in my agony or great desire to know the truth of the matter, I said something as follows: 'Lord, if thou wilt make known unto me the vision or dream I had was of thee, then whatsoever thou wilt command, I will do, thou helping me. But if I receive not, and this people, or doctrine, is wrong and I continue in it, at the judgment thou mayest not condemn me, for I have asked and you have not told me; I have sought, and you have not made known.'

"I arose and went to the house. The shades of evening were gathering around us. I took the lamp off the kitchen table, and went into an adjoining room and set it on the table, and for some cause looked directly over my head towards the ceiling, where there was the hand and the spearhead clear and distinct. No doubts now. I thought I should sink through the floor. Oh, how unworthy I felt then! Could I doubt more? No. Emma also had this confirmed to her."—Journal of History, October, 1911.

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